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# THE ACE OF CLUBS

## A ROMANCE

## PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI,

Author of "Safar-Hadiji, a Story of

Turkistan," &.c.

\*Conyright, 1800, by Meta de Vere.1 SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Scene, St. Petersburg. Col. Palkin. chief of gendarmes, has a stormy interview on personal matters with Schelm, the crafty and cruel head of division of political affairs under Count Perowski, minister of the Interior. It is interrupted by the entrance of an aide-de-camp of the Czar, who announces a new decoration for Palkin, who, although unprincipled and hard-hearted, is

he are preparing their list of wedding invitations. Coming to the name of Schelm, Jana tells Vladimir that Schelm has, by proxy, asked her hand in marriaga; then orders a card written for him, giving him in the address all the ridiculous titles with which he has loaded his visiting card. Wernin enters and warns the lovers against offending Schelm. — Wernin vists Schelm has received it and left the house, "We must fight a fierce battle."

The drizzing rain had in the meantime become a very hard rain, it poured. And yet Schelm was still wandering about, unmindful, without his hat or spectacles. His exotism had been terribly wounded, and this aroused in him all his evil passions. He was so excited that he could form plans only in the ministry, and without any clear purpose he returned to his office. The pervature were seen hurryns to and plates, bottles and proxy without make others suiter which is a left cloday!" he exclaimed, grind in that left cloday! he exclaimed, grind in the without his chiled by a without all the rist of the down to his feet. Which works. The left work. The left work. The

unlucky for me."

An ominous smile disfigured his mouth.
"The 28th of October is written in blooded letters upon my memory. I cannot forget it, but I shall remember the names."

He went on repeating to himself: "Lanin! Palkin! Wernin!" In the same moment he heard somebody

'That must be he! Scheim! Schelm!" The head of division, who had not a friend on earth, turned round, quite surprised on hearing himself called in this familiar way. Before him rose the dismal walls of the ministry of the interior, and in a corner of the huge portico, half in the shade, stood a man who looked sharply into Schelm's face. The man was a picture of misery; his shabby costume, his lean, haggard face, all spoke but too clearly. When he saw that Schelm tooked at him attentively he exclaimed

with a smile of delight:
"Te be sure! Schelm in his own person!
A strange meeting!"
The head of division cast at him a look of

contempt.
"I do not know you!" he said dryly.
"You do not know me?" continued the unknown.
"Well, it is some years since you saw me last. I am your school friend and your only friend, Don't you recognize me? I am Miller of Millertown! Come into my arms, comrade!"

comrade!"
The meeting was not pleasant for the great man; he attempted to break off the great man; he attempted to break off the bonversation.

Miller, however, willed differently; he slmost forced his friend to come under the shelter of the balcony, where he filmself had sought protection, and said to him:

"Are you in such a frightful hurry? I understand how, in the position which you seem to occupy, a meeting with an old comrade may not be very pleasant, but console yourself; my misery is as great as your illuck. You need only look at me, my coat, lay hat, my boots! I am thoroughly demoralized. I should be glad if I found you to be still the same man you were of old. I was glad just now to notice that you were not happy. At the sight of your unhappiness my heart warmed up. Surely, you must still be the same as of old."

Schelm did not conceal his annoyance, but submitted to his fate and did not leave his old friend. He asked him, with an air of bitter haughtiness:

"What do you want of me? Out with it!

itter haughtiness: What do you want of me? Out with it!

"What do you want of me? Out with it! Quick."

To press your hand, dear friend, and to tell you how I have fared since we separated, and then, perhaps, to take leave of you for another 10 years. Ah, my friend, fate has not been kind to me. I had a small patrimony which I soon squandered. I could not bear the position of an officeholder; I resigned and plunged into the whirlpool of life. That lasted five years. At last I awoke one morning from this dream, without money, not a friend, no prospect for the future. For five years I have knocked at all doors, trued every profession and can do nothing to earn a living. All this time I wanted to work honestly and fairly; my feelings revolted against all that was contrary to honor and to conscience. This disposition closed every career against me. I was driven away everywhere as being good for nothing. For three days I have been living on crusts. Today I am ready to do anything. If any one were to ask me to steal I verily helieve I could do it; if I were

anything. If any one were to ask me to steal I verily believe I could doit; if I were asked to libel and slander anyone I could doit; if they wanted me to commit murder I would be able to do even that. Hunger is Schelm had listened attentively to the words of his old schoolmate. When he paused he shrugged he shoulders and said

passed he shrugged he shoulders and said brutally:

"What is all this to me?"

"You are just as kind, I see, as you used to be," replied Miller. "I thought I would please you by telling you my history, I felt a certain comfort in seeing you, whom I expected to find rich and happy, leoking anything but happy—your disordered dress—your melancholy face—all this encouraged me to offer you my hand."

"Who told you I was poor and unhappy?" interrupted Schelm. "On the contrary, I hold a high office and have a salary of 15,000 rubles. Perhaps you like to hear that news?"

"Monte of you my hand."
"Who to five you my hand."
"Who to five you my hand."
"The investment of the contrary."
"Is it possible" riced fullier. That's very different, I am sure. Pardon, me, but be skind as to lead a new life. It is a many to still the street of the st

around, uttered a fearful curse, pulled the bell rope and waited a moment. No one came. More and more excited, Schelm rang and rang, till at last the old soldier appeared in the door, only half awake. Schelm's eyes glared in the dark, and his repulsive form assumed strange, fantastic outlines. The old soldier crossed himself, fearing he saw a ghost.

coutlines. The old soldier crossed himself, fearing he saw a ghost.

"Why have you not lit the lamp and made a fire in the grate?" asked Schelm. Don't you know your orders? You know that I often work here at night."

"Your excellency. I have received no orders from the officer on duty."

"Call him at once!"

The soldier hesitated.

"You do not ebey," repeated Schelm, in a rage. "You obstinate rascal! A hundred blows with the stick if you do not bring him here instantly."

"Your excellency, the officer on duty has not returned yet from his dinner."

"Is that the way you do your duty in the ministry of the interior.' Whose turn is it today?"

"Mr Ponoff"

self, espitic at once," he said to first room is too cold to work arms. Duran was brilliarly bor boy began to a continue and for their namual supers, see and place, totals and conversation. See and place, totals and for their namual supers, as and place, totals and grant and supers, as and place, totals and grant and supers, as and place, cortical and supers, as and place, cortical and supers, as and place, cortical chair and supers, as and place, cortical and supers, as and place, cortical chair and supers, as an analysis of the supers, and the supers, was so excited that he could not even devise a plan of revenge, and yet his mind, as well as his heart, thirsted for revenge. His instinct told him that he could form plans only in the ministry, and without any clear purpose he returned to his office. The perspiration ran from his brow, and his scanty hair was damp. His eyes, always inflamed, were bloodshot and bleared. He looked horrible in his dum despair. Only after he had walked about galf way he stopped and tried to collect his turbulent thoughts.

"There, we see which human life is," he said to himself. "Yesterday I fancied I was fon the high road to konors and riches; to day all is over, at one blow."

His thoughts filled him with new bittermess, and he again hastened his steps.

"A Lanin is aid of the Emperor. Another marries Wernin's daughter. That name is unlucky for me."

An ominous smile disfigured his mouth.

ful to each other. You said you were willing to do anything, previded you were well paid. Dear Miller, I want you today, and

ou can earn one, perhaps even two, thound roubles for nothing," he added, with pressure of his hand.
But Miller withdrew his hand.

"I said that under pressure—when cold and hunger drove me to despair. Now I un sitting in a warm, well-lighted hall, at trichly served table. Before I enter upon our conditions I must know what they war." "Come next Friday to the Ministry of the "Come next Friday to the Ministry of the Interior: there we can confer better with each other."

Schelm was thinking to himself that by Friday his friend would be penniless again and ready to do anything.

"Well!" replied Miller. "But how can I get at you? There are so many officials in the ministry."

well: replied Miner. But now can I get at you? There are so many officials in the ministry."
"Send your name up to the head of the division of political affairs."
"What! are you employed under so great

division of political attairs."

"What! are you employed under so great a man?"

"I am the head of division myself."

"What, the devil!" cried Miller. "That is another matter. I shall be there on Friday, certainly."

"Now be so kind as to introduce me to your friend."

"Now be so kind as to introduce me to your friend."

"Very well," said Miller, and lightly touched his neighbor.

Lanin turned around.

"Vladimir. M. Onuphri Schelm wishes to be presented to you."

"I know you very well, count." said Schelm, with his most obliging smile. "I remember our schooldays very well. We were schoolmates for some time, and today I received the polite invitation to your wedding. Ah! Count Vladimir! You young people are ready to laugh at us old people, book worms or office rats, as we are. Fortunately I cannot be angry with anybody. You must have had some work, writing the whole long address—I take it for granted it was your handwriting."

I anin blushed and could hardly stammer a few words.

"Oh, I ask for no excuse. I am not angry. It is all right. I remember you very well. Vladimir Lanin, that handsome. clever, witty young man; I was ugly and everybody ran away from me, and I am still the same. But that does not matter. I am happy to renew our acquaintance. Let us turn to the past!"

enew our acquaintance. Let us turn to the

"Really, Mr. Schelm, I am ashamed—"
"Really, Mr. Schelm, I am ashamed—"
"Oh. never mind! Let us drink your health, and that of your fair one!"
During the somewhat protracted supper Lanin. Schelm and Miller chatted like three excellent friends. Vladimir repented again and again that he had permitted Jana to tempt him to commit such a grievous mistake, especially now when he saw that terrible man, who made the old counsellor tremble, in such good humor by his side. take, especially how when he saw that terrible man, who made the old counsellor tremble, in such good humor by his side.
At last all was over. They took leave and Schelm whispered into Miller's ear:
"Remember! On Friday!"
"Certainly!" replied Miller.

separated from the other inhabitants of ernment.

Petersburg.

In one of the most wretched parts of this miserable suburb there stood a wooden but, which sought support from an adjoining church. The decayed appearance of this wretched but defied description. The roof had fallen in: the walls sunk into the ground; the only window hardly reached above the swampy soil, in which the whole but threatened to sink and vanish. In the middle part there was a dark, vaulted room, and on the right-hand door might be read: "Sewing Needles & Yarn For Sale Here."

drawers and a few small boxes containing needles constituted the whole stock in trade. The store was cold and the windows

wet and the whole hut fearfully cold and damp.

At the window sat an old woman knitting. A child was asleep on the ledge of the big stove. The woman was not over 40, but misery and want had made her hair gray and covered her face with wrinkles. She wore a wadded gown, and had a yellow handkerchief around her head. The child might be 8 years old. A sheepskin cloak, intended to provide for rapid growth reached down to his feet, which were hidden in wooden shoes. The old woman was whispering prayers without interrupting her work. The little boy blew into his chilled hands, and tried to attract the old woman's attention. At last he cried:

"Mother, I am so cold!"

"You good-for-nothing! Breathe into your hands, Andrew, and you will soon be warm!"

"Why don't you buy wood, mother? It is

"You have a good son, Mrs. Lina, have you not?"

"Oh, sir; he is our providence. What could I, unfortunate woman, do without him? He denies himself of everything to provide for our wants, and I really do not see how he manages to live and dress for 25 roubles, for at the ministry they expect them always to be well dressed. Fortunately, they have promised him promotion, and an advance in salary besides, as a reward for his exemplary conduct. They advanced him a month's pay, so that we might be able to buy warm clothes. But there I am, talking to you of our domestic affairs, that cannot possibly interest any one, and least of all you, dear neighbor."

"On the contrary! You know how I like to come to see you and how often I come down from my garret to have a pleasant chat with you, especially when I have the good luck to meet this fair young lady here, whom I admire so greatly, as I do all hersex."

"You scapegrace!" exclaimed the old

er sex."
"You scapegrace!" exclaimed the old

"You scaperrace!" exclaimed the old woman, and just then, noticing Andrew devouring the raisins, she added: "Whatare you doing there? Surely you have taken something again from Miss Helen? Are you not ashamed to beg and at the same time to steal?"

"But I must eat something," replied the boy, with cheeks stuffed full; "you never give me anything."

Old Lina was flery red with anger.
"Are you not ashamed to say so, when

Old Lina was fiery red with anger.

"Are you not ashamed to say so, when your brother is working hard to give you your daily bread. But bread you will not eat. You want candy and sweets! As if bread was not the staff of life!"

"But you never give me enough bread!"
Lina, who did not like that her neighbor should see their poverty, felt terribly mortified, and a tear ran down the wrinkles of her face. her face.

'Oh, you bad boy! You always worry me.' She turned away to hide her tears. She never complained and did not like to be pitied. She was as all people are who have seen better days and preserve their

have seen better tays and proven pride.

At that moment the door was thrown open suddenly and Nicholas Popoff, Lina's eldest son, rushed in, deadly pale, wet through and utterly unnerved. In one hand he held a bottle of brandy, in the other a portfolio, which he threw away as he entered. At this unusual sight all drew back.

ck.
vicholas next seized his little brother.
sed him on high and looked at him with
wildered eyes. Lina had in the meantime
covered from her fright and went up to

At last all was over. They took leave and Schelm whispered into Miller's ear:

"Remember! On Friday!"

"Certainly!" replied Miller.

CHAPTER IV.

After crossing a number of islands in the Neva, and as many bridges of almost every possible shape and size—some of iron and beautiful, others built of wood and not too secure—you reach, at last, the other bank of the vast river where you find yourself in sellor."

"What do you mean, my son?" asked Lina aloud.

"Mother," said Nicholas, "you thought that, thanks to my work, von would be able in your old age to lead a quiet life—and now we shall have to beg in the streets and die in the hospital. Helen, your father, a wealthy merchant, allowed you to visit us and promised me your hand when I should have secured a better position. Go home, Helen, and look for another husband, for I shall never marry you. Neighbor, guard your money well, for I might steal it if I should live here: hunger is a bid counsellor."

find entered the room on tiptor. Schlem all heard nothing. He draw a small naced has the state of the state o Desible. You could not even return the borrowed money. You are simply a begger, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and I do not like beggars! Good over Here, and the beggars! Good over Here, and the beggars! Good over Here, and the control of the strength of of the strengt

"At first I thought this sentence could not be final. I begged, implored. I wished to speak to his excellency. But there was no help. These six years that I have been in service I have never had a comblaint against me, and this is the way they reward services rendered the Czar! For long years we work hard and earn little more than our daily bread. Then one day the chief is in bad humor and the poor subordinate is turned adrift! Therefore, mother, let us id drink, let us forget all, and tomorrow let us die!"

durink, let us forget all, and tomorrow let us die!"

He sat down and put the bottle on the table.

"Hand us glasses." he cried. "Mr. Miller. Helen, pray. Our lass meal! Mother. have you nothing to eat? I am starving!"

"Nicholas! Control yoursel! You do not know what you are doing! God is with us. It is His doing."

"Queet!" commanded the clerk. "I am hungry and I want you to give me something to eat."

The old woman turned slowly to the chest of drawers and took from it a piece of bread and four cucumbers. She put a plate before her son and two glasses en the table. "That is all you have, mother?" said Nicholas. "Then, tomorrow we shall have nothing at all to eat. Mother. let us drink. Let the toast be. 'Our impending death! Bring methe first glass."

Lina shook her head, filled one of the glasses and put it before her son.

"Will you not drink? Not if I beg you?" The mother pushed back the glass he offered her.

"If you will not do it I must get drunk."

Nicholas' wild looks and his strange ways had in the meantime frightened the little boy so terribly that he crept farther and farther behind the stove

"Don't hide so, boy; don't be afraid! Taste the brandy! Believe me, it is a good drink and makes us forget everything. When I am drunk! I may dream that I am the head of a division and sit in my armothair in a beautiful office and gaze at the portraits of the Czars. Come here. Andrew: come to me!"

The boy, whose terror had grown steadily.

"Many thanks, dear Helen, but I cannot accept any sacrifice from you. The brandy has given me thought and I begin to feel as if we had been rescued."

He rose and said with bright shining eyes:

"Yesterday they beat me! Every day I had to bear scorn and disgrace. If anybody gave me an order, it was generally; You ass, do this and that and make haste! And all that because they paid me 50 rubles a month. I have borne that treatment for five years, although my soul revolted at such injustice. Yes, Mr. Palkin and Mr. Schelm! Like a dog you have treated me, because you knew that the work of my hands had to support my mother and my little brother, and that my place was my life. But now that I have lost the place, I raise at last my head once more and bend my neck no longer. Mr. Schelm! Mr. Schelm! Tremble before the worm you have so long trodden under foot!"

He emptied a second glass, rose, embraced his mother and took Helen's hand.

"Where are you going, Nicholas?" asked his mother anxiously.

He made no reply, but in the door he

"Where are you going, Nicholas?" asked his mother anxiously.

He made no reply, but in the door he turned once more, and bade the women farewell with tear-tilled eyes.

"Take some money, Nicholas, and come back soon. Think well before you de anything," implored Lina.

"I need no money. I shall have enough where I am now going."

Helen wrung her hands.

"Where are you going, Nicholas?" she asked with trembling voice.

"It you should not see me again in two days, pray for my departed soul."

With these words he slammed the door behind him. The two women, dumb with despair, sat a long time. Neither of them touched the money. At last little Andrew came forth from his hiding place, gathered the raisins that were scattered over the floor and devoured them eakerly. Then the two women began to cry bitterly.

Outside the rain was pouring down furiously, continually increasing in violence,

canny fire.
"I have told you," he said, "I am ready for anything you may order to be done! The straight road is a nuisance to my eyes. But re my better feelings and gave my last money to people who were even poorer than I am. That has not paid well. Today I have had literally not a morsel of food." "The more readily you will comprehend

that I cannot agree to your demands," said "For five long years I have led this mis-

recovered from her fright and went up to him, saying:

"What is it. Nicholas?"

"You shiver." said the man to his little brother. "You shiver all over and cry from cold and from hunger. Cry on. my boy, for henceforth you will always hunger. You will never have a piece of bread any more."

He kissed the boy passionately and let him fall so suddenly out of his arms that the poor little fellow crept behind the stove and lost all of his raisins.

"What do you mean, my son?" asked Lina aloud.

The dealer if he and might, if need be, stand it a little longer. To be sure I have often felt sick and tired of it. The philosophers tell us that he is happy who needs little—but they ought to have added, and does not have an empty stomach. Your offers are vulgar; but why not do a vulgar thing? Only I cannot respect the thief who makes a distinction between him who steals a loaf of bread and him who runs away with a million. The erable life, and might, if need be, stand it a little longer. To be sure I have often felt runs away with a million.

world despises both alike, but the thief knows the difference. If you want me to

l a moment."

of from Courland sprang up and

o to the great man. His face was
le and an expression of dumb pain

The mother pushed back the glass he offered her.

"If you will not do it I must get drunk."
Nicholas' wild looks and his strance ways had in the meantime frightened the little boy so terribly that he crept farther and farther behind the stove
"Don't hide so, boy; don't be afraid!
Taste the brandy! Believe me, it is a good drink and makes us forget everything."
When I am drunk I may dream that I am the head of a division and sit in my arm chair in a beautiful office and gaze at the portraits of the Czars. Come here, Andrew; come to me!

The boy, whose terror had grown steadily, was no longer visible.

"Will no one drink? Not you. Helen? Nor you, Mr. Miller? Then I must drink alone and get drunk alone. And then we shall go away from here, I unto death, and your mother, with the boy, to beg in the street!"

He emptied the glass at one draught. wired his lips with his sleeves, and selzed the bottle. The women wept silently, utterly unnerved by this picture of despair. At that moment Miller, who so far had listened without opening his lips, rose from the bench, went up to Nicholas and said:

"Stop there, neighbor! Power the school and entered life together. You have a big sum to drow have a big sum to drow have a big sum to work life long debtor. You have a big sum to more in the hundredth part of the amount. The hundridth part of the necessary strength to persever in the nerit of having done a good deed." Tears stifled his voice his eyes and his whole carriage were eloquent. Schelm took off his spectacles and regarded him as he would have regarded a curiosity; at last he under the merit of having done a good deed." To hide and said every dryly: "I do not understand you."

"I are a live and a regarded him as he would have regarded a curiosity; at last he under the hundred the proper the hundred the proper than the merit of having don

"I bind myself to serve M. Schelm as agent provocateur—"
Miller cast one more imploring look at Schelm, and deadly pallor covered his face.
"How did you say?" he asked, and his voice rattled in his throat.
"As agent provocateur." repeated Schelm. "And now sign your full name with all your titles. Have you done?"
"Yes." rephed Miller, so low that Schelm could hardly hear it.
Now the great man pushed the money towards the small man whom he had purchased, and then carefully locked up the contract signed by Miller and his certificate of indebtedness in one of the drawers of his table.

"In eed no money. I shall have enough there I am now going."
Helen wrung her hands.
"Where are you going, Nicholas?" sha asked with trembling voice.
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CHAPTER V.

It might have been 9 o'clock at night, but the windows in the office of the head of division were brilliantly illumined. In spite of the late hour Schelm was still at work. Opposite him sat his former schoolmate, Miller of Millertown. The conversation between the two old friends seemed to have continued for some time, as their passionately agitated features testified. Miller's face was especially excited. He was deadly pale, but his eyes glowed an uncanny fire.

"I have told you," he said, "I am ready for anything you may order to be done! The

I saw you enter, but I did not trust my own eyes."

"I have in the meantime thought of you," replied Miller, "and I have found a place for you which will pay you better than what you get here, even if, contrary to my expectations, Schelm should be merciful and pardon you."

"But, neighbor, who are you—really?"

"But, neighbor, who are you—really?"

"That does not matter to you. I am able to do you a great service. Go at once, tomorrow in the forencon, to IT English street, and ask for Count Vladimir Lanin. I have recommended you to him and he will make you his private secretary with a salary of 100 rubles a month and free board and lodging. I myself shall not retura to my former quarters. You can take whatever you may find there; it does not amount to much, but—"

Nicholas Popoff opened his eyes wide.
"Neighbor, dear, what does this mean?
Yesterday you were as poor as I, and today—"
"You need not accept my offer." broke in
Miller, "if you have any scruples. I only
repeat that I have recommended you to
Count Lanin, my friend, whom I happened
to meet yesterday. I give you my word of
honor that yesterday you could accept
favors from me because I was as honest as
you are."

"I know all that and very accurately."
said Schelm. "But how can I get the minister to authorize my using such a large sum
from the secret fund."

signature."
"Wretch!" cried Schelm; "how can you dare?"
The silence of Scheim up to this point had made Popoff think he would listen still further. Hence, the affected indignation made no impression upon him and he went coolly

"Your excellency will write the receipt and I will forge the signature of the minister. I can prove to your excellency's satisfaction that I am able to do it. We amuse ourselves in our lessure hours in the offices by imitating various signatures. And later, your excellency will have no difficulty in proving that you did not forge the writing."

"But what are you really aiming at?" saked Scheim cautiously. "Your offers are very far reaching."

"I beg leave, therefore, to propose to your excellency the following compact: You appoint me your private secretary and send me appearently to the minister to obtain his visa."

Schelm had attentively listened to this exposition and patted his former subordinate on the shoulder.

"You are a cunning man and I am sorry I did not know you as I do now. I cannot conceive, however, what your personal advantage can be in this matter."

Popoff looked as him firmly and fixedly.
"I don't want my mother to suffer any

Popoff locked at him firmly and fixedly. "I do not want my mother to suffer any longer from hunger and misery. I sacrifice myself for her, and I offer your excellency my services because I know you are wise and cunning, and I believe in the success of all your enterprises and intrigues. I propose an immoral thing, because such things alone pay, for a moral and good thing a nod of the head is thought to be ample reward."

Schelm made no reply, but went to his table, this time unhindered by Nicholas. He promptly wrote this certificate:

Upon this voucher the treasurer will pay to Mr. Popoff, my private secretary, the sum of 100,000 roubles, from the secret fund. I need this amount

Schelm, Privy Councillor.

"Is that satisfactory?"

"Truly, your excellency."

"Then you on or go to the minister; you force his signature keep back 20,000 roubles and bring me the remainder!"

"Very well, your excellency."

Popoff wrote the usual exequatur, with signature of the minister, and then handed Mr. Schelm the paper.

"Excellent! Now go to the treasury!
Our compact is concluded!"

Popoff seemed to be anwilling to go.
"Your excellency will have the kindness to appoint me your private secretary."

"Well," said Schelm, and rang the bell.
The old invalid appeared on the threshold.
"Call the head of Bureau No. 7."

The soldier disappeared instantly.
"But will the thing succeed? Your former chief is perhaps no longer at the treasury at this hour."
"We need not fear. The treasurer lives in the ministry, and even when he goes out he

thoughtful.

"It is, at all events, better for me to be private secretary of the Head than to seek a place at the hands of an utterly unknown count. But one cannot be too cautious in having to deal with a man like Schelm."

With these words he stepped isto the perfectly empty bureau, lit the lamp and got the copying press; then he puz Schelm's re-Continued on the Seventh Page.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Nelson Driggs' Wife. One of the most dangerous counterfeiter now under arrest is Nelson Driggs, and his

wife has been implicated in his crimes. He has altogether put about \$250,000 into cit culation. He has a history which reads like a romance. He began his work as far back as 1845,. very far reaching."

"I ber leave: therefore, to propose to your excellency the following compact: You appoint me your private secretary and send me apparently to the minister to obtain his visa."

"Go on!"

"Suppose your excellency should want 100,000 roubles, I bring you the money; but the story goes that I have only gotten 80,000 roubles, because the minister thought that would suffice for the purpose in question. In the recent this purpose has to be mentioned, I believe."

"Certainly—but go on."

"Your excellency knows, moreover, that

"Your excellency knows, moreover, that

He began his work as far back as 1845..

When he had a little variety store in an Ohie village and there put out bad bank notes until he was arrested in Chicago with \$30,000 worth of State bank notes on his persen and was sent to the penitentiary on a sentence for 10 years. He was pardoned after a time, and shortly after he got out he began to counterfeit main and was sent to prison for counterfeiting in Minnesota and lowa.

He reduced his term by good behaviour and as soon as he got out began the old business and was caught in Illinois.

At the time he was captured \$100,000 in counterfeit may was found buried in the counterfeiting in Minnesota and lowa.

King of Counterfeiters and His Queen. In the annals of treasury crime there is no

more noted counterfeiter than Pete Mc-Cartney; and, like Driggs, his wife has been his chief assistant. His last arrest was for raising one-dollar bills to fifties. He took the "50" figures from a tobacco stamp and by pasting these over the "ones" was able to make them look for all the world like fiftyby pasting these over the "ones" was able to make them look for all the world like fifty-dellar bills. He bassed a number of these, and he also raised two-dellar bills to twenties. He has been a countefeiter all his life, and he has had a career which would make a dozen dime novels. He has reformed a number of times, and his wife, who was engaged with him in counterfeiting for a long time, pleaded with him to give up the business. He would not do so, however, and she went in with him.

It was through her that he often escaped from prison. In 1866, when he was in fail at Springfield, Ill., she appeared on the scene with \$2000 in her pocket. A week later McCartney's cell door was found open and both he and his wife had disappeared.

After this McCartney became a photographer, and later opened a livery stable at Mattoon, Ill. One day a secret service agent came to hire a team, and McCartney recognized him. He made some excuse, and taking all the money from the cash drawer, skipped out of the back door of his livery stable and escaped.

At another time he was running a counterfeit workshop in an old log cabin in the little town of Oscood, Ind., and Mrs. McCartney was helping him. There were two other women connected with the gang and among its members were fred Blebush, a German capitalist of St. Louis, and an old man named Levi and his son. These two later were determined counterfeitiers and the whole Levi family engaged in counterfeiting. When the old man died one of the girls presided over the establishment. She was robust and handsome and a daring manipulator of bogus money. She was very ladylike, I am told, and her bright blue eyes gave no evidence of the secrets which she carried.

With this gang, Pete McCartney and his wife stayed for some time, and in 1870.

carried.

With this gang, Pete McCartney and his wife stayed for some time, and in 1870 he was arrested with a great lot of bogus money on his person. He escaped again, and shortly after this he was again arrested and token into the seme somegical dial. and taken into the same Springfield jail from which he had escaped. While he was here, one of the chief detectives of the secret service called upon him and had an interview with him. During the interview McCartey said. "You don't intend to

"But will the thing succeed? Your former chief is perhass no longer at the treasure was this hour."

"We need not fear. The treasurer lives in the ministry, and even when he goes out he always leaves word where he may be found; such are the regulations. The man knows mo personally and will make no difficult it.

The head of bursan No. 7 entered the room. At the sight of Popoff we was greatly surprised, but his astonishment grew when he heard Schelm's words:

"I did Mr. Popoff wrong, and to make amends I appoint him my private secretary. He will, however, belong as heretofore to bursan No. 7, and only draw a larversalary. And now, my friend, go to the minister at attend to my commission there!"

"I thank your excellency?" said Popoff, bowing.

Schelm dismissed him with a friendly gesture, but retained the head of bureau No. 7, who was also about to withdraw. After he was sure that Popoff had reached the door and turned to the other man:

"You will receive a letter from me. which you will have to send instantly to the police."

"You will receive a letter from me. which you will have to send instantly to the police. The official Popoff, he date of division recuests his except head of division recuests his except head of division recuests his except he chief of police, to have popoff arrested tomorrow and quietly to be put aside."

After signing these lines Schelm ordered the official to immp into a cab and drive full gallop the police.

Popoff, in the meantime, had become thoughtful.

"It is, at all events, better for me to be private secretary of the Head than to set a place at the hands of an utterly unknown nount. But one cannot be too cautious in haying to deal with a man like Schelm."

With these words had become thoughtful.

"It is, at all events, better for me to be private secretary of the Head than to set a place at the hands of an utterly unknown count. But one cannot be too cautious in having the form the difference of the form the difference of the carnot of the police.

With the called the proper he h

supplied other counterfeiters with plates which he engraved on the siy.

He was a man of wonderful parts, and during his life acted as an artist, a miner, a livery stable keeper, practiced medicine and acted as a commercial traveller.

Points About Counterfeiting.

The making of counterfeit money requires a number of processes, and the women connected with the families have much to do with counterfeiting the "queer" for the market. The money is not as a rule passed market. The money is not as a rule passed out just as it comes from the press. It is desirable to make the bills look old and to give them the appearance of having been handled. They are sometimes dipped in weak coties to give them a brownish tint. Oil mixed with dirt is used to produce the effect of hinger marks, and the bills are rubbed this way and that until they are soft and lose their rustling na ure. It is a great deal easier to pass an old counterfeit bill than a new one, and the work of making the bills is no light matter. One of the secret service officials tells me that it takes eight moaths to get up a counterfeit note that will have any chance of passing. The engraving must be done by an expert and a good counterfeit plate will sell to the shovers of the queer for hundreds of dollars.

A sudden thought flashed through his mind.

"How long have you been standing here?" "One moment and I heard your excellency's words."

"Heard them? You confess that, you inselent rascal."

"Heard them? You confess that, you inselent rascal."

"Heard them? You confess that, you inselent rascal."

While uttering these words Scheim turned this do it—he placed himself between his former chief and the table. Scheim turned pale with fury.

"Insolent fellow!" he cried again. "Do you want to die under the knout?"

"More calmiy, your excellency, replied Popoff, not without a slight admixture of scorn. "I came to render your excellency a great service."

"A service." You to me? Hallo! Is anybody there?"

His voice, however, hardly penetrated the heavy portiere, and besides, there was nobody in the adjoining room. The man onduty had left Popoff in his place and had gone away.

"I can furnish your excellency the money."

"I can furnish your excellency the money and there are few women who possess the requisite skill to engrave a counterfeit bill. They are very cunning. however, in passing them, and they are less suspected than the men.

It was on this account that Russo, the great Italian counterfeiter, who is now awaiting trial, tried to force his wife to put his counterfeit silver certificates on the market. He had 30,000 of these certificates which he made in Paris, and he had been in prison a number of times before for counterfeit money, and she was with him when they left this country and started for a new raid.

Shovers of Bozus 3ilver.

The rogues' gallery has a number of faces of women who have been arrested for shov-ing bogus silver dollars. One of the market, if of the servery had a good counterfeit be and the counterfeit money, and there are few women who possess the requisite skill to engrave a counterfeit bill. They are very cunning. however, in passing the counterfeit money, and they are less suspected than the men.

It was on this account that Russo, the great Italian counterfeiter, who is now have the head

which he made in Paris, and he had been in prison a number of times before for counterfeit money, and she was with him when they left this country and started for London to get up the stuff for a new raid upon the public.

They left America in 1887, and gave their friends to understand that they were going to California. In fact, however, they went to London, where they found the Italian engraver with whom they plotted to make this money. Mrs. Russo could talk French as well as she could Italian, and they made Paris their workshop.

After they had engraved the plates and struck off \$50.000 they started for America. Mrs. Russo was afraid to carry the money. Mrs. Russo could talk with neckets, and in this she stuffed away the money and carried it to London.

She was badly frightened by meeting so many customs officers, and when she got to London she refused to go any further. The salled for the United States, leaving her a nature of the Poccess. In condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in condan, with Russo she then began to put out the "queer." New York city was soon in colour feit of the counterfeit are made trom moulds taken from a genuine dellar in plaster of paris. The milling is the most difficult process, and it is very rarely that a counterfeit dollar has milled edges free from flaws. Some

off are made from moulds taken from a genuine dellar in plaster of paris.

The milling is the most difficult process, and it is very rarely that a counterfeit dollar has milled edges free from flaws. Some silver is always used, and the way is to take sheet silver and plate the coins. Silverplated spoons are often used, and the silver from these is taken off by an electric battery, and by means of electricity is placed upon the coin. The base metal of the spoons is then used as a part of the material for other coins, and the cost of making these bogus dollars is practically nothing.

"I VEX ME NOT WITH BROOD-ING."

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in the Century for May. vex me not with broading on the years
That were ere I drew breath: why should I then
Distrust the darkness that may fall again When life is done? Perchance in other spheres-

Dead planets—I once tasted mortal tears, And walked as now among a throng of men, Pondering things that lay beyond my ken, Questioning death, and solating my fears. Vio knows? Ofttimes strange sense have I of this, Vague memories that hold me with a spell, Touches of unseen lips upon my brow,

Breathing some incommunicable bliss!
In years foregone, O Soul, was all not well?
Still lovelier life awaits thee. Fear not thou!

AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT. It is His Business to Find Out Things

and Say Nothing. (New York Sun.)
"I am an accountant: my duty is to mind tells the junior partner that \$331 cannot be placed without forcing a balance, the firm sends for me and I find where the money

has gone.
If I am told particularly that I am to discover the whereabouts of that sum of \$331, I do not concern myself about other sums.

If I am told to make a general examination, I report everything I find to one member of the firm and to no other person.
"My pay is \$2 an hour, and I work slowly

as a rule. Some accountants hurry and miss important facts; others charge a lump miss important facts; others charge a lump price; but I find deliberation, care and keeping sitence the best methods.

"Sometimes I examine corporations. Then I usually have to report to a lawver. I give him all the facts, and he does what he chooses with them. Once I examined a bank which a cashier had robbed.

A customer had drawn out \$20,000 just before the failure, although he had not a cent to his credit. The cashier was sent to prisen for stealings of his own; the customer was never mentioned in the proceedings. The lawyer wanted to protect him, and I kept silent.

kept silent.

I am not a reformer, nor a detective: I was there simply to tell everything I found to the lawyer, and to nobody else. When I had told him the responsibility was on his shoulder.

the chairman only.
"I tell him what I find in the books, and he makes public use of what he chooses. I avoid newspaper men at all times. By adopting these methods I have plenty of business. My income has never fallen below \$3.000, and has never been above \$4.000 in 10 years of work as an expert. I probably make as much as any man in the profess 1 do it by minding my own business."

THE COMING OF MAY. [Ladies' Home Journal.] only bird-songs to enrapture-songs from the elm and the palm—
Only a nest in a field of dark green,
A few eggs, and a secret is mine;
Only a bending of daisies—nods from the butter-

cups wise—
To tell of wee homes, the twitter of birds, And that May, the bird's month, hither flies. Only a tangle of sunshine, a flash of bright butterfly wings; Only a cloud in a sky of deep blue,

dged with silver and tiny gold rings;
Only a wreath of May roses, a spray from the

And we know that sweet May cometh now. Getting Rich Quickly. (New York Sun.)
On his 57th birthday Chauncey Depew

spoke of the idea of many folks who hope to get rich in Wall street quickly. "Let us look at that subject for a second." men who have been famous in Wall street since the war—men who have made for-tunes in cornering this or that stock or by other successful coups in the street. They were famous men in their day and were known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Where are they now?

Bus do you ever hear anything of them? Not a word.

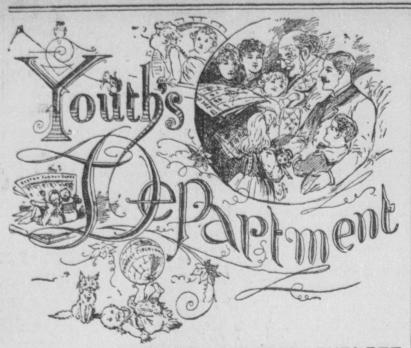
Not a word.

Where are they? Well, it is a most interesting fact, but none the less true, that these men, or a majority of them, who in their day made Wall street ring with their their day made Wall street ring with their name, are now life insurance agents. Don't laugh; I am telling you an absolute truth. "There is one great company in this town which gave a banquet to its agents a short time ago. Over 200 men were at the board, and as I glanced over it I give you my word that 75 per cent, of the men who were famous in Wall street as successful traders out of the 100 I have mentioned were gathered about that board.

They were in the employ of the unsurance.

and would not give it to him.

McCartney at one time lectured on counterfeiting, and he acted the part of the reformed counterfeiter. He announced that he had abandoned his trade and was going to be a good boy for the rest of his life. He passed out counterfeit bills to the people who bought his tickets, however, and he will appreciate this story.



## EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

WE ALL.

Octave Thanet's Story of Youthful Life and Adventure in Arkansas. [Copyrighted, 1890, by S. S. McClure.]

CHAPTER X. COBBS IS THE CAUSE OF A QUARREL,



IS, it's just awful to be children! It was Ally who spoke, seated on the wide steps of the old nansion and recklessly digging his heel into a soft spot in the boards. "Think of it!" he

cried wehemently: "there they've all gone to the lynching, every nigger on the place, and we've got to stay at home! I never saw a man ridden on a rail. I couldn't go to the circus, either, cause I was sick. And now I've got to miss

"I suppose Cobbs has gone," said Ally's only listener, Cecil. Sally was in the house making a great mess with molasses candy

"Cobbs and Markham and half a dozen white men. So in case Mitchell can't persuade Dawsey to light out, they will stop the fun. Cobbs said it wouldn't do for me to go; like to know why not. Now papa's away I'm the master of the plantation, and I had ought to go to keep the peace. is almost as fussy as Sally. What do you think? He won't let us go to the hog hunt

She wouldn't be any use in a hog hunt; 'sides she'd say it was wrong to go. We'll both go off tomorrow right after breakfast, and we'll leave word with Vance we wou't be back to dinner, and she'll think we've gone to see Larry, so she won't worry."

Cis acquiesced readily enough, and Ally developed his plans.

"It's a shame Larry's hiding, or else he could go, too. He never does have any fun. I say though, maybe he'll see the lynching. Like's not Aunt Valley will take him." Ally drew a deep sigh. "Like's not by this time they've got to the house and are hollering for him to come out. Laws, how I wisht I could see it! I never did see a lynching. Cobbs has seen three, and he saw a man hanged once."

"That could hardly be a pleasant sight," said Cecil, drily."

"That could hardly be a pleasant sight," said Cecil, drily.
"Oh, he was a bad man," said! Ally, easily.
"It was all right. But I don't guess Cobbs liked it much, either, 'cause he said he'd had a heap more fun at his sister's wedding. Hullo! here's Sis with codles of candy!"

rerible to have anything happen to him, I judge."

"Well, I should say so." Ally agreed warmly. "Cobbs was out all night hunting him once, when he broke loose from the barn and run off."

"You go, tew?" said Mitchell, with flattering interest.

"He didn't know anything about it till the next day. He just naturally jumped over the fence and lit out—"

"Not that big picket fence? Well, I couldn't believe that less somebody saw it,"

"Cobbs saw it himself; he was there."

"Anybody else?"

"Anybody else?"

"Ine last shot went kome. I lodge and ingust, indignat fury, 2 vision of his father's look bierced, saying: "Cis, you are a gentleman." It would hurt dad. Dad wouldn't seold him but he would be awfully cut up, which was worse.

Cecil turned.

Seizing this sign of wavering Ally continued eagerly: "Of course you're mad. That's all right. And if you want to fight me, I'll gooff down in the bottom with you and fight it out. And then if we're banged up much." said Allyin his practical fashion, elaborating the idea which I suspect had a classification of the down."

Cobbs' word," Mitchell hastened to say. "I was just asking, that's all. Does the mule do such tricks much?" He was now addressing Cecil.
"I dea't know," Cecil answered. "I never heard of any of them before. He must have done high jumping before I came."

"It was the night before you came," said Ally. Then he laughed. "All sorts of things happened that night, ku-kluxes and every-thine!" thing!



TOBY SHORE," SAID MITCHELL, "BUT CAN'T GIT OVER THAT BIG JUMP."

He touched Cecil now, who was eager for the hunt.

"I call that mean of Cobbs." cried Cecil.

"Oh, no, it aint." answered Ally, loyal to Cobbs in spite of his pique; "it's only he's afraid something will happen when papa's away. But papa promised me to go next away. But papa promised me to go next derson?"

"To-by shore," said Mitchell. "But I caynt get over that big jump. That fence must be rising of six feet. He's a mighty nimble mule."

"He ain'tso nimble as Mr. Henderson, Aunt Valley's mule." said Ally. "He's Mr. Henderson's brother."

"Kinder queer name for a mule, Mr. Henderson's prother."

"Whatdo they do that for?"
"Because nobody else does, don't you know. Then they have all the glory."
"But if they didn't do it?"
"That doesn't matter; they suspect every one else, too."
"Well. I don't think much of detectives if they are that kind of fellows," said Ally.
"Cobbs, indeed! Why, if he had any sense he'd know Cobbs wouldn't have done it. I wish Sally hadn't given him that hand-kerchief."

ast.
Ceil privately wondered if the detective

I wish Sally hadn't given him that hand-kerchief."

Cecil privately wondered if the detective might not have made a shrewd guess. "Suspect the least likely man" he quoted to himself. To be sure there was no visible motive except spite against the negroes with whom he had quarrelled for Cobbs acting so.

Ally continued the subject: "I should think a detective, a fellow in the business of finding out folks, would know Cobbs wasn't the right kind of a man to do such a meanness. When Cobbs is mad at anything, he up and tells them and has it out with them. point blank. Him remancing reund darkeys' houses at night and firing guns at them—that detective is a plumb idiot!"

Cecil laughed: he felt no inclination to defend Mitcheil.

"I'll tell Cobbs the next time I see him,

the color has seen three, as he saw a man hanged one.

"It is a be seen three, as he saw a man hanged one."

"It is a be seen three, as he saw a saw man hanged one."

"On, he was a beginning the same of the second seen that the same as the man and the same as the same a

we'll get banged up, some more, anyhow, running into branches and thorn trees—"
"I don't want to fight you," Cecil interrupted with his Joffiest dignity, "I take boys of my own size when I fight. Do you suppose I can't thrash you?"
Ally looked at him critically. "You needn't stop for that," said he, 'I ain't so tall but I'm mighty stout and I got a better wind than yeu. I call it bout even. But if you won't fight, I'll let you hit me hard's you can, spang in my face. Only just once 'cause I only hit you once. Say, will you stay, then."

"There's Vance bringing them, now," said Ally, in a very subdued tone

themselves in the saddle and gathered up the reins.

"Inconsiderate cub," he thought, he liked to call Ally a cub in his thoughts. It made him feel the more superior. Cub was an expression which nobody could apply to bolite, clever, perfectly dressed Cecil.
"I plumb forgot," muttered Ally. "Say, Vance, tell Miss Sally we won't be back to dinner."

nner."

the the boys galloped away, while Vance illoquized: "Laws, ain't it fine t' be takin' u' time an' you' pleasure dat a way an' thabin' zo back an' chu'n. I does hate tchu'n wuss'n de debbil!"

But I am sure no one who saw the two riders' faces would have guessed that they were going on an excursion of pleasure.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"PLUM BUSH," THE CAPTIVE.

Oliver Howard's True Story of War

Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure.

been concealed under the blankets were whipped out, and before resistance could be

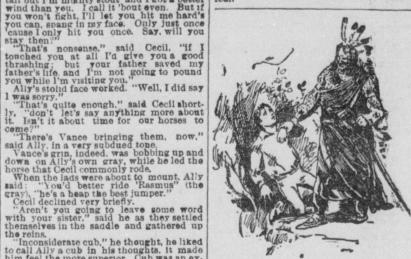
thought of the white men were pierced with

This dreadful massacre having been ac-

on the Frontier.

the Platte valley.

One evening camp



his arms.
"My poor little Georgie!" he exclaimed, pressing the child to his breast. It was Mary Canby's father, who was looking for his children.

One evening camp was made at the foot of a rather high ridge. The night had passed quietly. The sun had risen, breakfast had been eaten, the night

been eaten, the night guards had been en called in long since.

Every one was busy harnessing teams, when down over the ridge came 40 or 50 lndians riding pell-mell on their nimble mustangs.

That massacre was vengeance for the murder of Sinclair's troop in their passage of the plain. Blood had paid for blood. Andy told Mr. Camby of the death of Mary, and what her last ords had been for him. The poor father wept when he heard how carefully the child had cared for her little brother.

A glance showed that they were unarmed.

They called out in their usual friendly manner "How! how!" to which the whites responded cheerfully.

Some came up on one side of the camp, and some on the other. Then, in an instant, bows and arrows which had previously the state of the camp.

They called out in their usual friendly manner "How!" to which the whites responded that he might be lying with his father, his bones bleaching on the plains. It was happiness to get him back after the call of the camp, and the call of the call o

OVER SEAS.

arrows. Andy Sinclair's son hid in a clump J. T Trowbridge Relates the Experiences of an American Family.



mile away, appeared the tree-tops of the Villa Nazionale, or public garden, which extends along the shore of the bay, the open sea beyond, "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue," with Capri in the distance in a nimbus of golden haze; on the right, the promotory of Posilips plumed with

charge of cloud or sun, or atmospheric or dition, St. Angelo, the loftiest of them, so ing 5000 feet above the sea. A projecti roof cut off the view of Vesuvius. which

however, could be seen from a terrace is low. Passing steamers, pleasure boats as fishermen in their quaint rigged crained ded life and movement to the aspect

rooms themselves were large and

groves, the walled villas at its base washed by the dashing waves; on the opposite side of the gulf the peninsula of Sorrento, uplifting the mountains that seem to rise almost perpendicular from its shores.

And such mountains! Their wondrous light and shade changing with every

The last was a restrict ynce man light ynce ynce man light ynce ma

n. some more, anyhow, of the typon." Ceed intertonicited dignit, "I take the content of the co

Robert P. Porter, Superintendent, Relates Curious Facts.

Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure. The eleventh census will be counted by the aid of electricity. At first this seems rather a startling statement. but if any of my readers would only come to the census office and see the electrical counting and sorting machines now at work on some of the special data, the thing would be made | The chickens scratched my pretty beds, the dogs clear to them at once.

Now you will see that the enumerators

have furnished the census office with quite a complete description of every person living in the United States, but these records are not in a convenient form for counting or We, therefore, first prepare a card for each

person, on which we record the different facts regarding that person with a machine something like a typewriter, only that instead of printing letters or figures these machines punch round holes. If the given person was a male a hole was punched in one place, while if a female a hole is punched in another place, the position of

There was a little black-eyed, short-legged fellow from Perry county, O., who entered at the same time, and these two boys from the Buckeye State seemed to pull together in barracks, and had no easy time of getting threugh the examinations. Indeed, it takes hard work to get through West Point, even at the foot of the class, and in those days not more than one-third of the number who entered together would be found on the class rolls at graduation.

Those two were always down mear the foot; neither of them ever succeeded in being made even a corporal in the battalon of cadets, and one of them—the little fellow—had to fall back an entire year for losing his temper and pitching into Cadet

Heroic Self-Bestraint.

low-had to fall back an entire year for losing his temper and patching into Cadet Sergeant Terrill. who reprimanded him for omething that went wrong in the ranks. Years afterward Gen. Terrill was killed at the battle of Perryville, fighting hard, side

poy who pitched into him at West Point.

by side with another young brigadier-the

How lots of luscious vegetables I easily could raise And figured up the profits that they say a garden

pays.

Of patent fertilizers, fancy garden tools and seeds I bought about as many as a Western farmer needs; I hired men that wouldn't work, and rising with the

I dug till time for business and finished in the dark After I made my garden, oh. I was a woful man; across them ran;
The cats fought battles on them, the cows ate al

in dollars and cents.

Invention and Discovery.

Emarkably interesting descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Regime, the Telegraph, she Printing Press, the Electric Light, the Sewing Mackine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc. The World's Wonders. Graphic descriptions, of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Nigara Falls, the Alps, Paris, Vesnvius, Venice, Vienna, the Canons of Colorado. Mammoth Cave, Natural Bridge, Watkins Glen, the White Mountains, etc., And a hog that tried to bite me always rooted then Then came a drought that burned to dust my gar

And pelting hail and hurricane turned everything to Then, like the plagues of Egypt, swarmed upon me

All summer long I wrestled, while my perspiration I think would fill the barrels I had ready for my

crows and slugs.

\*\*Co. no. is ainst\* answered Airy, loyal to Cobbs in spine. "Its old in spine." The spine are summer and a proper to the proper and the prope

The primary advantage of a wing a fatter than the valley flowed and a starting water, made a most inviting the started here. The primary advantage of a wing a starting water, made a most inviting and that it cots us twice as much to reach an advantage of a wing and that it cots us twice as much to reach an advantage of a wing and that it cots us twice as much to reach an advantage of a wing and that it cots us twice as much to reach an advantage of a wing and that it cots us twice as much to reach a wing a wing and that it cots us twice as much to reach a wing a

Heroic Self-Restraint.

"I say, Sparkins, did you see in the paper

today that the captain of the schooner Emma is to receive a medal for his heroic conduct in saving five lives?" Well, what of it? I've saved hundreds of lives and mobody ever gave me a medal." "You? Impossible! How? When?" "Why, I studied for a physician and then refused to practise."

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AND

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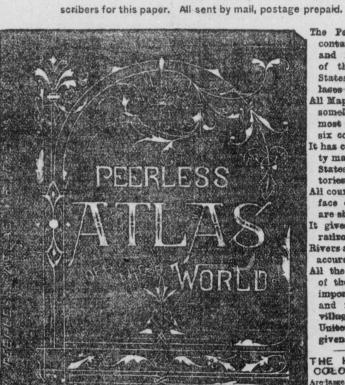
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# "BEATRICE."

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By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

ELIZABETH SHOWS HER TEETH. Hard had been Beatrice's hours since that gray morning of separation. She must bear must conceal her grief, must suffer the slings and arrows of Elizabeth's sharp tongue, and strive to keep Owen Davies at this last task grew more and more portentous. The man was quite unmanageable; his passion, which was humiliating and hateful to Beatrice, became the talk of the place. Everybody knew of it except her father, and even his eyes began to be

One night-it was the same upon which Geoffrey and Honoria had respectively posted their letters to Beatrice—anybody looking into the little room at Bryngelly Castle, which served its owner for all purposes except that of sleeping, would have witnessed a very strange sight. Owen Davies was walking to and fro-walking rapidly with wild eyes and dishevelled hair. At the turn of each length of the apartment he would halt, and throwing his arms into

the are ejaculate:
"Oh. God. hear me, and give me my desire! Oh. God. hear me me!"
For two long hours thus he walked and thus cried aloud, till at length he sank panting and exhausted in a chair. Suddenly he missed his head, and appeared to listen intently.

tently.

"The Voice." he said aloud; "the Voice again. What does it say? Tomorrow, tomorrow I must speak; and I shall win her."

He sprang up with a shout and once more more in the sprang up with a shout and once more more with the sprang up with a shout and once more more with the sprang up with a shout and once more more with the sprang up with a shout and once more with the sprang up with a shout and once more with the sprang up with a shout and once more with the sprang up with a shout and once more with the sprang up with the sprang u

He sprang up with a shout and once more began his wild march. "Oh. Beatrice." he said, "tomorrow you will promise to marry me; the Voice says so, and soon, soon, perhaps in one short month, you will be my own—mine only! Geoffrey Bingham shall not come between us then, for I will watch you day and night. You shall be my very, very own—my own beautiful Beatrice," and he stretched out his arms and classed at the tempty air—a cray and unpleasant sight to emnty air-a crazy and unpleasant sight to And so he walked and spoke till the dawn

what had she done to earn such hate? And now Geoffrey was in danger on her account—danger of ruin—and how could she prevent it? This was her first idea. Most people might have turned to their own position and been content to leave their lover to fight his own battle. But Beatrice thought little of herself. He was in danger, and how could she protect him? Why, here in the letter was the asswer! "If you care for him sever all connection with him utterly, and forever. Otherwise he will live to curse and hate you." No, no! Geoffrey would never do hat. But Lady Honoria was quite right. In his interest, for his sake, she must sever all connection with him—sever it utterly and forever. But how—how?

She thrust the letter is her dress—a viper would have been a more welcome guest—would have been a more welcome guest—her Beatrice promptly declined the

She thrust the letter in her dress—a viper would have been a more welcome guest—and opened Geoffrey's.

It told the same tale, but offered a different solution. The tears started to her eyes as she read his offer to take her to him for good and all, and go away with her to begin life afresh. It seemed a wonderful thing to Beatrice that he should be willing to sacrifice so much upon such a worthless altar as her love—a wonderful and most generous thing. She pressed the senseless paper to her heart, then kissed it again and again. But she never thought of vielding to this great temptation, never for one second. He prayed her to come, but that she would not do while her will remained. What, she bring Geoffrey to ruin? No, she had rather starve in the streets or perish by slow torture. How could he ever think that she would consent to such a scheme? Indeed, she never would; she had brought enough trouble on him already. But, oh, she blessed him for that letter. How deeply must he love her when he could offer to de this for her sake!

Hark! the children were waiting; she must go and teach. The letter. Geoffrey's dear letter, could be answered in the afternoon. So she thrust it in her breast with the other, but closer to her heart, and went. That aftermoon, as Mr. Granger, in a happy frame of mind—for were not his debts paid, and had he not found a most convenient way of providing against future embarrassment?—was peaceably engaged in contamplating his stock over the gate of his little farm buildings, he was much astonished suddenly to discover Owen Davies at his elow.

"How do you do, Mr. Davies?" he said:

tonished suddenly to discover Owen Davies at his clow.

"How do you do, Mr. Davies?" he said:
"how quietly you must have come."
"Yes," answered Owen, absently. "The fact is, I have followed you because I want to speak to you alone—quite alone."
"Indeed, Mr. Davies—well. 1 am at your service. What is wrong? You don't look very well."
"Oh, I am quite well, thank you. I never was better; and there's nothing wrong, nothing at all. Everything is going to be right now, I know that full surely."
"Indeed." said Mr. Granger, again looking at him with a buzzled air. "and what may you want to see me about? Not but what I am always at your service, as you know," he added, apologetically.
"This," he answered suddenly seizing the clergyman by the coat in a way that made him start.
"What—my coat, do you mean? It's old., I know."
"Don't be so foolish, Mr. Granger. No,

Iknow."
"Don't be so foolish, Mr. Granger. No.

"Don't be so foolish, Mr. Granger. No, about Beatrice."

'Oh, indeed, Mr. Davies. Nothing wrong at the school, I hope? I think that she does her duties to the satisfaction of the committee, though I admit that the arithmetic—"

'No! no! no! It is not about the school. If don't wish her to go to the school any more. I love her, Mr. Granger. I love her dearly, and I want to marry her."

The old man flushed with pleasure. Was it possible? Did he hear aright? Owen Davies, the richest man in that part of Wales, wanted to marry his daughter, who had nothing but her beauty. It must be too good to be true.

"I am indeed flattered," he said. "It is more than she could expect—not but what Beatrice is very good-looking and very more than she could expect—not but what Beatrice is very good-looking and very clever." he added hastily, fearing lest he was detracting from his daughter's market value.

"Good-looking—clever; she is an angel,"

"Good-looking—clever; she is an angel,"
murmured Owen.

"Oh. yes. of course she is." said her
father, "that is. if a woman—yes, of course
—and what is more. I think she's very fond
of you. I think she is pining for you. I
have thought so for a long time."

"Is she?" said Owen, anxiously. "Then
all I have to say is that she takes a very cuvious way of showing it. She won't have a
word to say to me; she puts me off on every
occasion. But it will be all right now—all
right now."

"Oh, there, there. Mr. Davies, maids will
be maids until they are wives. We know
about all that." said Mr. Granger, sententiously.

"Ah, Beatrice." said her father, "we were just asking for you."

She glanced round, and, with the quick wit of a hunted animal, instantly perceived that some new danger threatened her.

"Indeed," she said, sinking into a chair in an access of feebleness born of fear. "What is it, father?"

Mr. Granger looked at Owen Davies and then took a step towards the door. Itstruck him forcibly that this scene should be private to the two persons principally concerned.

absence, perhaps she would kindly tell them that Miss Granger had an appointment to keep, and had taken a morning's holiday in

order to do so. Next morning they breakfasted very early, because Mr. Granger and Elizabeth had arranged to visit Hereford. Beatrice sat through the meal in silence, her calm eyes looking straight before her, and the others, gazing on them, and at the lovely, inscrutable face, felt an indefinable fear

creep into their hearts. What did this woman mean to do? That was the question they asked of them

selves, though not of each other. That she meant to do something they were sure, for there was purpose written on every line of her cold face. Suddenly, as they satthinking and mak-

ing pretence to eat, a thought flashed like an arrow into Beatrice's heart and pierced it. This was the last meal that they would ever take together, this was the last time that she could ever see her father's and her sister's faces.

For her sister, well, it might pass-for

there are some things which even a woman like Beatrice can never quite forgive-but she loved her father. She loved his ery faults, even his simple avarice and self-seeking had become endeared to he by long and wondering contemplation. Besides he was her father; he gave her the life she was about to cast away. And she should never see him more. Not on that account did she hesitate in her purpose, which was now set in her mind, like Bryntears rushed unbidden to her eyes.

Just then breakfast came to an end, and dizabeth hurried from the room to fetch

Elizabeth hurried from the room to fetch her bonnet.

"Father." said Beatrice, "if you can before you go, I should like to hear you say you do not believe that I told you what was false—about that story."

"En, eh!" answered the old man nervously, "I thought that we had agreed to say nothing about the matter at present."

"Yes, but I should like to hear you say it, father, It cuts me that you should think that I would lie to you, ior I have never wilfully in my life told you what was not true;" and she clasped her hands about his arm, and looked into his face.

heart strained almost to bursting. But she wept no tear.

Thus did Beatrice bid a last farewell to her father and her sister.

"Elizabeth," said Mr. Granger, as they drew near to the station. "I am not easy in my thoughts about Beatrice. There was such a strange look in her eyes; it—in short, it frightens ms. I have half a mind to give up Hereford and go back," and he stopped on the road, hesitating.

"As you like," said Elizabeth, with a sneer, "but I should think that Beatrice is big enough and bad enough to look after herself."

"Before the God who made us," said the old man furiously, and striking the ground with his stick, "she may be bad, but she is not so bad as you who betrayed her. If Beatrice is a Magdalene, you are a woman Judas, and I believe that you hate her and would be glad to see her dead."

Elizabeth made no answer. They were nearing the station, for her father had started on again, and there were people about. But she looked at him, and he never forgot the look. It was quite enough to chill him into sleare, nor did he allude to the matter any more.

When they were gone, Beatrice set about her own preparations. Her wild purpose

Beatrice had never been in London before, and as soon as she left the station the rush and roar of the huge city took hold of her, and confused her. Her idea was to go to the thouses of Parliament at Westminster. She would, she thought, be sure to see Geoffrey there, because she had bought a daily paper in which she had read that he was to be one of the speakers in a great debate on the Irish question, which was to be brought to a close that night.

Close to where she was stood two hansom cabs. She went to the first and asked the driver for how much he would take her to the House of Commons.

should never miss them.

There Geoffrey sat, his arms folded—the hat pushed slightly from his torehead, so

that she could see his face. There was her own beloved whom she had come so far to see, and whom tomorrow she would dare so much to save. How sad he looked—he did not seem to be paying much attention to what was going on. She knew well enough that he was thinking of her; she could feel it in her heart as she had often felt it before. But she dared not let her mind go out to him in answer, for, if once she did so, she knew also that he would discover her. So she sat, and fed her eyes upon his face. taking her farewell of it, while round her and beneath her the hum of the House went on, as ever present and as unnoticed as the hum of bees upon a summer noon. Presently the gentleman who had been so kind to her sat down in the next seat to Geoffrey, and began to whisper to him, as he did so glancing once or twice towards the grating behind which she was. She guessed that he was telling him the story of the lady who was so unaccountably anxious to hear the debate, and how pretty she was. But it did not seem to interest Geoffrey much, and Beatrice was feminine enough to notice it, and be glad of it. In her gentle jealousy she did not like to think of Geoffrey as be ing interested in accounts of mysterious

himself at this point, and began to listen with attention.

"Look," said one of the ladies near her, "Mr. Bingham is taking notes. He is going to sneak next; he speaks wonderfully, you know. They say that he is as good as anybody in the House, except Gladstone and Lord Randolph."

"Oh!" answered another lady, "Lady Honora is not here, is she? I don't see her."

"No." replied the first; "she is a dear creature, and so handsome, too—just the wife for a rising man—but I don't think that she takes much interest in politics. Are not her dinners charming."

At this momenta voiley of applause from the opposition benches drowned the mur-

He leaned forward with a slight stoop of his broad shoulders, and addressed himself nominally to the speaker, but really to the opposition. He took their facts one by one, and with convincing logic showed that they were no facts; amid a hiss of anger he pulverized their arguments and demonstrated their motives. Then suddenly he dropped them altogether, and addressing himself to the House at large and the country beyond the House, he struck another note, and broke out into that storm of patriotic eloquence which confirmed his growing reputation, both in Parliament and in the constituencies.

Bearing shut he assemble of the struck and the constituencies.

back. His eye fell upon the white, agonystricken face, now in the full glare of the gaslamp.

Beatrice saw him turn, and understood her danger. "Oh, goodby, Geoffrey!" she murmured, for a second allowing her heart to go forth towards him. Then realizing what she had done, she dropped her veil, and went swiftly.

The gentleman called "Tom"—she never learned his name—stood for a moment dumfounded, and at that instant Geoffrey staggered, as though he had been struck with a shot, turmed quite white, and halted. "Why." said his companion, "there is that lady again: we must have passed quite close to her. She was looking after us, I saw her face in the gaslight—and I never want to see such another."

Geoffrey selzed him by the arm. "Where is she?" he asked. "and what was she like?" "She was there a second ago," he said, pointing to the pillar. "but I've lost her now—I fancy she went towards the railway station, but I could not see. Stop, is that her?" and he pointed to a tall person walking towards the abbey.

Quickly they moved to intercept her, but the result-was not satisfactory, and they retreated hastily from the object of their attentions.

Mean while Beatrice found herself opposite

tentions.

Meanwhile Beatrice found herself opposite the entrance to the Westminster Bridge station. A hansom was standing there; she got into it and told the man to drive to Pad-

Before the par had retraced their steps

got into it and told the man to drive to raddington.

Before the par had retraced their steps
she was gone. "She has vanished again,"
said "Tom," and went on to give a description of her to Geoffrey. Of her dress
he had unfortunately taken no very particular note. It might be one of Beatrice's, or
it might not. It seemed almost inconcervable to Geoffrey that she should be masquerading about London under the name of Mrs.
Everston. And yet—and yet—he could have
sworn—but it was folly!
Sudsenly he bade his friend good night
and took a hansom.

"The mystery thickens," said the astonished Tom, as he watched him drive way.
"I would give £100 to find out what it all
means. Oh! that woman's sace—it haunts
me. It looked like the face of an angel bidding farewell to heaven."

But he never did find out any more about
it, though the last desparing look of
Beatrice, as she bade her mute farewell,
still sometimes haunts his sleep.

Geoffrey reflected rapidly. The whole
thing was ridiculous, and yet it was possible. Beyond that brief line in answer to
his letter he had heard nothing from
Beatrice. Indeed he was waiting to hear
from her before taking any further step.
But even supposing she were in London,
where was he to look for her? He knew
that she had no money, she could not stay
there long.

It occurred to him there was a train leaving Euston for Wales about 4 in the morning. It was just possible that she might be
in town and returning by this train. He
told the cabman to drive to Euston station,
and on arrival closely questioned a sleepy
porter, but without satisfactory results.

Then he searched the station; there were
no traces of Featrice. He did more; he sat
down, weary as he was, and waited for an
hour and a half, till it was time for the train
to start. There were but three passengers,
and none of them in the least resembled
Beatrice.

"It is very strange," Geoffrey said to himself, as he walked away. "I could have

Farms and Farm Mort-

The Farmers' Alliance the Coming Pewer in Politics.

The state of the control of the cont

cause it is more uncertain than corn, being liable to greater changes in different seasons. The market is ruled by the price of wheat in Liverpool, where by combination of routes of transportation wheat can be laid down cheaper than it is in Boston, when not sent here in bulk for exportation. What has been the effect upon the farming interests of this condition of reward of farm labor? The first is that the farms are passing out of the ownership of the tillers of the soil, and they are becoming simply tenant farmers, the worth of the land having escaped them in spite of all their industry. A single fact, however, which speaks volumes, is all upon this topic that I care to give you. It 1877 the State assessors of New York made their report, after a careful investigation of 14 of the best farming counties of that State. They say that they yound, as a rule, that farm lands had depreciated in value, while city property had increased in value, while city property had increased in value, while city property counties of that State. They say that they cound, as a rule, that farm lands had depreciated in value, while city property had increased in value for a series of years. State Assessor Wood reports that, in his opinion, "if a few decades there will be none but tenant farmers in this State. Year by year the value of farm lands depreciates."

How does the farmer lose his lands? Let us now turn to the second proposition which illustrates the facts that we have set forth in the first as to the rewards of farm labor which I present, as well as an illustration of the condition of farming interests as a warning te those who are seeking even the pittances of the laboring men and women deposited for their future in the savings banks in other States in New England, excepting Massachusetts. Taking simply the agricultural lands, the farms of the Western States, exclusive of city, county and town property, there will be found to be invested in farm mortgages the studendous sum of \$3.450.000.000, at a rate of interest averaging from 7 to 9 per cent. to say nothing of costs and the commissions of agents which have been taken from the farmers for procuring the loans of the money, which may be safely said to be not less, on the average, than 7 per cent. The human mind at once does not take in the results of these vast sums. To give you an illustration—the whole national debt of this country in 1865, at the close of the war, was \$2.800.000.000, overy nearly one-quarter less than this mortgage debt. But there is another fact or two to be taken into consideration. This country has been 25 years, with all its immense resources, engaged in paving—some time anticipating its payment—the national debt has had a much lower rate of interest, and may be refunded any day at 3 per cent. There is

more the say to me size puttaries off on every milk and it will be all right now—all being the follows. Except an initiate the might be all right now—all being the follows. Except an initiate the might be all right now—all being the follows. Except an initiate the might be all right now—all being the follows. Except an initiate the might be all right now—all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all right now—all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all the follows. Except an initiate the might be all the follows. Except an initiate and the follows. It is might be all the follows. Except an initiate and the follows. It is might be all the follows. Except and the follows. It is might be all the follows. It is might be allowed the follows. It is might be allowed the follows. It is might be allowed the f

between 4 and 5 per cent. only—hardly over
4. These mortgages never will be paid, if
for no other reason, because they never can
be paid if the debtors were ever so much
disposed to pay them. But they will not be
disposed to pay them, for by reason of the
deductions of the commissions and costs at
the rate of 7 per cent. there was left a burden upon the mortgagers of over \$241,000,000 of debt, for which they never have
received any value, which therefore diminishes so much their ability to pay, and
which they look upon as having been a
cheat upon them.

Bow does this affect investors? No honest man can invest for another person money in these mortgages. Capitalists have long since ceased to invest in them, but there has been engaged in gathering from persons ignorant of these facts, under the temptation of high rates of interest, their little moneys which they have laid aside for a rainy day, and have apparently invested a portion of such money in farm mortgages. Let me give you an incident of how that investment is done, and I give you an actual case: A gentleman had business in a United States land office in a Western State. While there attending to his business a man came in and said: "Have you got my patent ready for me?" "It is not ready yet, and this is the fifth time you have asked for it today; what is the haste?" replied the repatent there is a fellow here who is ready to take a mortgage on the land at \$9 an acre."
"You only paid the government \$1.25 an acre, and you have no improvements upon the property of any value." "Vell." said the appleant, "he will take a mortgage, all the same, and I want the patent hurried up." Said the recorder: "What are you going to do with so much money when you get it?" "I am going West and take up other lands." He evidently had no idea of paying the interest on or redeeming that mortgage.

Our state savings banks have escaped this gulf, but trust commands a sound the base of the pillars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum, and bears its own certificate in the words on the base. "Cruesus the King dedicated me." Rude figures in relief encircle the drum of the column. The pillar belonged to the old temple destroyed at the elongs to a family of giants, were married in Cincinnatia day or two ago. They are about the same halve to destroy the control of the first own and the property of any value."

The British Museum has one of the pillars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the pillars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the pillars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the pillars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the piellars presented by King Cruesus of Lydia to the famous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the Samous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray, of the Museum has one of the Samous Temple of Ephesus. It has been pieced together by Dr. Murray

and thus escape direct taxes. The famers' lands lying ores, the tax gatherer, whether State or national.

Can Always Fird Them.

And if the planters and farmers will put all their products, which is substantially all their personal property, into United States warehouses, then the proverb would be true for them that "There is no escaping death and rates."

The project further is that the United States shall give warehouse certificates to the farmers of the produce they have, which will sell readily, and the farmer can reast he rewards of his industry at once. The true for the wart omortgare his crop generally to his commission merchant. I had hoped that that custem had died out. Who does not know that all these pertificates will be bought up by the products, and so the wheat speculators would control the wheat, and the cotton brokers would control cotton futures with an iron hand, and the middlemen make all the profits, and the farmer will thus sell his crop at once and pay the interest on his mortgare, if he wants to pay it, which he probably deesn't very much, and then starve for a year, Beside all this, property being safe in the custody of the United States, it would be free from attachment for debts, and thus the government would become coverer up of the property of fraudulent debtors. It would the property of fraudulent debtors. It would the property of fraudulent debtors. It would then be fally what some think it ought to be, a "paternal government."

The examination of statistics in this matter, you may think has been a dry subject:

The papers are full of accounts of a silver. The papers are full of recounts of a silver. The examination of statistics in this matter.

The papers are full of a love ounts of a silver. The same author contains 2000 on case of silver. As there is aiready plate at Windsor Castle valued at upwards of two milliens, it is difficult to censeive what the United States of the Queen some want of another centre-piece. Some experiments by Prof. Haeckel of with kola, made the ascent o

The examination of statistics in this matter, you may think, has been a dry subject; it has been an interesting one, however, and it has some features of amusement. One of them I will state to you; When a portion of the Farmers' Alliance in Kansas came out, denourcing their very able and eloquent senator, ingalls, because, as they alleged, he had suggested no methods for meeting this state of things which I have sketched, which substantially cannot be met by any legislation of Congress, another senator, to put himself in accord with the Farmers' Alliance, immediately introduced a bill providing that the gevernment of the United States should loan the farmers \$3,000,000 to relieve them from their financial difficulties. When I saw the report of that bill, as telegraphed by the Associated Press, I made a little calculation of results, as I not infrequently do, and I found that if it passed at once and the Western farmers should get the full amount of the money, without any toll or discount, they would be able to pay their debts to the extent of about two-thirds of a mill on the dollar, on these farm mortgage debts only. Or, in other words, so as to get rid of remembering calculations, it would pay the interest on these farm mortgages for five days. I laughed. You will observe that I do not suggest any method of alleviation or remedy of these great evils. That is neither my duty nor my business. I am now a private citizen. The examination of statistics in this mat



the nations of the world are engraved and printed in New York.

The government telegraph service of Great Britain transmits, it is said, on the average, 1,538,270 words a day to newspaners long.

Mrs. Anma O'Brien, known as the "German Giantess," and Fred A. Shields, who belongs to a family of giants, were married in Cincinnatia day or two ago. They are about the same height—between seven and high feet. The bride was the widow of Patrick O'Brien, who also was a giant. The Swedish Oyster Culture Society is

ince of Bahus. The young oysters seem to thrive well.

Half bear, haif hog, is in possession of a farmer near Hornerville. Ga. It has the hoofs, nose and eyes of a hog, while its body is covered with hair like a bear. It often stands erect and walks in that position.

London exchanges tell of two girls in Germany who have been in a trance nearly seven weeks.

palaces, and the grounds around them are gardens. There is an oriental splendor around them that is not found in the United States. There is an expanse about everything and a retinue of servants that is be-

d word." The intelligent compositor made the last clause, "If only some kindling wood."

To give vividness to 1,000,000 years, Darwin, in "Origin of Species," page 269, gives this: "Take a narrow strip of paper, 33 feet 4 inners in length, and stretch it along the wall of a large hall; then mark off at one end the 10th of an inch. This 10th of an inch will represent 100 years, and entire strip 1,000,000 years."

The recent persecution of the Jews in Tradesman." "Christian Brandy Shop."

There were no privates in the Confederate army. The editor of the Quitman Press maled 5000 copies of his paper to as many men in Georgia, and every one of them was addressed "colonel."

In a letter to the Independance Belge Stanley describes the dwarf tribe of the forest. He says they are the eldest aristectory in the world, with institutions dating back 50 centuries. They are ruled by a queen, a beautiful, charming little woman, who was exceptionally kind to Stanley and his comrades. The dwarfs are of olive complexien, remarkably intelligent, ingenious artificers in iron and ivory, and probably the only monogamous race in Africa.

A Philadelphia jury awarded tive cents damages to a young woman whose affianced husband changed his mind.

The library ef Cornell University possesses an oriental manuscript written on palm leaves, consisting of 195 strips or leaves.

butter.
The oyster is one of the strongest creature on the earth. The force required to open at cyster is more than 1300 times its weight.

The Mahometans considered silk unclean, from its being produced by a worm. Hence it was decided that a person wearing a garment made entirely of silk could not law fully offer up the daily prayers enjoined by the Koran.

they straddied a bareback horse and rode in.

The basin of an extinct crater has been turned into a storage reservoir on Honey Side Valley. Nev. It is one and a half miles long by one mile wide and is fed by a canal that taps Susan river.

J. M. Fuller, a chicken fancier of Asheville, has struck a bonanza in a hen that lays six eggs per day. Mr. Fuller first noticed this enterprising spirit in his fowl about three weeks ago, and at first he would scarcely believe it. To make more sure of it, he put the hen in a separate coop, and at night the customary six eggs were waiting for him.

John B. Parshall, a compositor in the Delhi, N. Y., Gazette office, recently set up the notice of three golden weddings. He set up the marriage notices of the same couples 50 years ago—a remarkable coincidence.

One cause assigned for the healthfulmess of Chinese cities is, that the people holl all water intended for drinking. They never drink cold water. The national beverage, tea, is always "on tap," even in the hou es of the poor. Every little hamlet, too, has a shop where hot water can be bought for a trifling sum at any hour of the day or night.

rench doctors are reported to have discovered that the essence of cinnamen, when sprinkled in the room of typhoid fever patients, kills the bacteria within twelve hours and prevents the discase from spreading.

At the Prussian festival of orders this year 1496 medals, crosses, stars and the like were given out. Court Preacher Stocker, a rabid Jew hater and reactionaire generally, received the order of the Red Eagle of the third class.

An Augusta citizen took a queer way to collect a bill lately. He went to a man who owed him \$5 for board and asked for the loan of his watch to wear to his landlord's wedding. After that event he did not return the article, and the owner went to the police station to make a complaint. An investigation brought out the board bill and a settlement was effected.

The homes of rich Mexicans are said to be palsees and the grounds and asked to the palsees and the grounds are said to be

Yenas and George Mayo, at Hancock. N.Y., married two sisters simultaneously, and Inst week, just as simultaneously, the two sisters obtained divorces from the brothers for

week, just as simultaneously, the two sisters obtained divorces from the brothers for cruel treatment.

It is said that some genius has invented an electric recorder which may be attached to a gas meter and which will infallibly and correctly record the exact amount of gas consumed, no matter what may be the vagaries of the meter itself.

Between the Ural and the Okhotsk seas there is a spot half as large as the State of Michigan, which is frozen ground to the depth of 94 feet. That is, it has never thawed out since the world was created, and probably never will, and even if it should nobody would have any use for it.

It has become the fashion in Chicago for men to buy their vives' bonnets. The milliners like the change, and say that as a general thing a man knews better than a woman what is soited for her.

A successful English physician of 40 dines at 7.50 every evening and goes to bed at 9. He rises at 2 in the morning, reads two hours and writes three hours. He eats breakfast at 7 and goes to bed again, rising at 11. He practises his profession between noon and 7 in the evening. The amount and quality of his work are wonderful, and within five years he has risen to a foremost place in the profession.

The mathematical fiend has recently been at work upon a calculation of the work performed by the human heart. His calculations are curious, and give the work of the heart in miles and beats. It is based upon the presumption that the heart beats 60 times each minute and throws blood nine feet. Computed thus, the mileage of the blood through the body might be taken as 207 yards per minute, 7 miles per hour, 164 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 4,292,400 miles a lifetime of 70 years.

The statement in an Eastern magazine, that "butterflies have gone to the remarkable height of \$00 feet in the Alps,"has elicited from Mr. Maxwell of California a letter to the Scientific American in which he pronounces the trip not at all remarkable. He writes that last summer he encountered numerous butterflies en a peak o

[Frank Dempster Sherman in May Scribner.] Above the glowing embers

A melody of fire. The sparks' red blossoms glisten And dream I hear a leaf

A bloom-enamored bee: Or 'tis the soft wind blowing Its sweetness from the South,-A fragrant kiss bestowing

I see the scarlet token

Within the embers glitter
And gild the room with light;
And in the fireplace gleaming

and so does not drink water.

Rev. John Prince, a Methodist minister, 80 years of age, and Mrs. Cynthia Wood, 84 years of age, and mother of a member of Parliament, were married recently in Montreal. They were lovers when the century was young, but their parents forbade their match and they parted.

There is a craze in London for queer leather. Some shops are stocked with fancy articles made from the skins of all sorts of beasts, reptiles and fishes, including pelican skins. Hon and panther skins, sish skins, monkey skins and snake skins, etc.

Our postage stamps are counted no less

Prof. Forster of Breslau states that 300 cases have come under his notice in which the eyesight has been affected by the disturbance of the circulation caused by wearing tight collars.

The music it remembers
Of some remembered Spring; Back to the branch forsaken Return the jocund choir, And in the chimney waken

On some May-morning sunny, Low lisping in the tree,— Or in his haunt of honey,

Without, the wind is bitter

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features of a Boys and Girls' Own Weekly. Frances Hodgson Burnett, author of "Little Lord Pauntleroy," with other famous American authors, give, every week, the most healthful and helpful reading matter. 5. BECAUSE THE GLOBE never contains a

line to offend the Religious or Political Belief | tion, it is certainly wise. of any reader, and seeks in every way to extend a good influence in the homes of its

## LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

that the piano, the library, the sewing maother farm animal can be had by the accumulations of commissions secured in getting to it in the procession. subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. You, And yet these 250.00 your wife or your children can secure extra money by getting subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

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The competition for the prizes ladies, boys and girls closes ceived, the majority of which will be printed entire during the summer. The Weekly Globe will always be glad to publish and disciplinary practice to write stories, and may lead to famous authorship.

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> Rest not:—life is passing by. Do and dare before thou die Something noble and sublime! Something that shall conquer time -[Goethe.

### THE PROGRESS OF LABOR,

Agitation of late has taken on more of a social than of a political character. The vast army of organized labor seem as a whole to avoid intimate contact with partisan politics, and are suprisingly indifferent to what they might accomplish were they thoroughly organized politically. To the extent that labor attaches more importance to impressing its employers directly than to piling up a mass of meddlesome legisla-

The figures of organized labor of late are indeed astonishing, especially abroad. Take England, for instance. Within the last six BECAUSE THE GLOBE will give you, for your | whole kingdom seems to have been astir | quality of reading matter of books and help in enabling it to introduce its features, in the business of organization. Next magazines. It is the only dollar paper of the largest cash commission ever paid by a Sunday there is to be a mammoth the kind in the United States. It will not dellar weekly. If you secure only one sub- labor meeting in Hyde Park. London, cost you as much as a dollar if you subscriber a day you will accumulate a snug and some idea of its magnitude may be scribe for your favorite magazine in consum in the course of the year. You can get one subscriber a day very easily. Take a formed from the fact that 72 district unions nection with it; or if you select one of its nection with it; or if you select one of its nection with it; or if you select one of its pencil and do a little figuring. You will find from all over the kingdom, representing premiums, or if you form a club. 250,000 laborers, are to take part in it. chine, or something needed in the house, the | There will be 150,000 men from the London wagon, mowing machine, or some other costly districts drawn up in line on the Thames farming construction, the horse, or some embankment, and one of the unions will march 16 miles to reach the place assigned

Their purpose in these mammeth demonstrations is to talk to the British public, impress their employers, and set the press to discussing their rights and wrongs.

It is much the same in this country. There is already a considerable mass of labor legislation on the statute books, but, apparently, it cannot be enforced till the awakened to the necessity. Even the national government has had an eight-hour aw for years: but with singular regularity

The labor movement is yet in its educational phase. It has bad to fight for a recognition of its right and duty to organize. To accomplish much, it must first know with reasonable unanimity what it wants. The political phase of the movement will come later. It is to be hoped. however, that, as the process of education goes on, both employer and laborer will come to a better understanding of what belongs to mutual concession and forbearance, and, above all things, give wider and wider scope to arbitration.

THE PRESENT TEACHING OF ENGLISH. Occasionally there is seen in the newspapers a plea for the increased study of English in our schools. Its importance is becoming more and more appreciated by them. No such conditions now exist. men who would, at one time, have thought | Through all the months of the year all and the 'ologies made the scholar; and that weekly sweeping, in the winter as the sumbecause young America had the good for. Iner. If a carpet becomes worn and dusty, tune to be born to English, he need apply no study to that difficult language.

Whether the public demand has stimu nfluenced the public, the fact remains that time for cleaning? o keen an interest has been aroused, that the "laity" should know what stand the urely now assume this title) is taking.

It is not many years since the study of English literature in secondary schools was tents then and there instead of waiting to conducted by the use of "compendiums." These juiceless volumes usually contained why, above all things, select for that reign brief biographies in chronological order, of terror the sweet spring time, when with extracts from the more important nature is putting on her robes of glory and authors. The books were designed to give the sunshine brings a baptism of life? a considerable amount of information in the compass of a text book, and served the purpose of cramming the brains of pupils with encyclopædic facts, and of arousing not a particle of enthusiasm, and but a faint throb of interest in the writings of

our greatest authors. The evil of the compendium method, the pupil's lack of appreciation because or his lack of knowledge of the masterpieces of English, led to the doing away of this be "nicked"-and others are proof against middleman system, and to the sending of even the suspicion of a sobriquet. scholars to the original sources of supplyto the books themselves. It was thought wiser for a scholar to have an intimate knowledge of three or four great plays than for him to have the history of the "corrupt | And who for a moment supposes that poor | they continue to exist. A like statement is drama" at his tongue's end. This was a

long step in the right direction. But youthful minds could not understand | ing her husband merrily as "Mac!" or that | out the authority of the State they cannot all that was set before them. They must be helped. And immediately there was let loose upon the schoolroom profusely annotated editions which smoothed the learner's pathway by explaining allusions to be found in every schoolroom encyclopedia; which abounded in references to obsolete editions; and which quibbled over a comma. Curiosity was no longer piqued. This state of affairs led to the production of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an of an excellent paper, read within two or in the wrong place. Nobody, not even an attention to the paper of the paper of the paper of the has absolute the paper of the paper of the has absolute, the state they absolute, the state that the State itself stould seem to be absolute, the state itself stould seem to be absolute, the security is in the fact that the State itself should seem to be absolute, the state itself stould seem to be absolute, the security is in the fact that the State itself stould paper, C. A. White plane according to the basolute, the security is in the fact that the State itself stould paper, C. A. White plane accurate to the baso all that was set before them. They must be the late CHARLOTTE CORDAY could have act. If upon this view the power of the

commas in conditional sentences.

short stories written by sub- stract topics as "Friendship" or "Poverty" scribers. It will be instructive has given way to the more frequent writing of short themes on subjects drawn from the author in hand, from home life, daily occupations or contemporaneous history gleaned from the newspapers. Short exer cises, written often, with careful attention agreed to be much more valuable than the

more pretentious papers handed in two or three times a year. serious, often prevents the carrying out of be, that you'd as soon think of hugging the the method. The reading and correction of side of the house or caressing the church such exercises is one of the most benumb- steeple as of calling them by anything but ing parts of a teacher's work, and not until their severely proper and more or less plenty of time is given him in the schoolroom for the correction of papers will the tously "Christian" names. work be done with justice to scholars and teacher. When a teacher ceases to be occupied 24 or 25 hours a week in teaching Latin and history and algebra, as well as English, then will there begin to spring up themselves clearly and simply in the best

high and classical school teachers during the first week in April emphasis was laid on the necessity of thorough drill in "language." that is, in syntactical work, both in the lower and in the secondary schools.

"To my mind," said (in substance) Mr. BRIGGS of Harvard, in a witty paper whose simple and beautiful English was its own best plea-"to my mind, the necessity for old-fashioned 'parsing' has never ceased to

At Harvard the September entrance examinations in English contain sentences for orrection culled from the papers of the candidates in June. As long as the supply of these sentences is great-and at present it is limited only by the number of books handed in-so long will Mr. BRIGGS' dictum hold true-drill in the lower schools, drill in the secondary schools, drill in college.

Three phases of the study of English, then, are now holding the attention of teachersthe study of literature from the originals. the need of constant practice in expression. and the necessity of tireless drill in paragraphing, punctuation, spelling and syntax, MABELL S. CLARKE.

### HAVE YOU RENEWED?

No reader of books and magazines can or eight months, since the successful issue afford to miss a single issue of THEWEEKLY of the great dock laborers' strike, the GLOBE, because it supplies them with the

The researches of science and civilization have reduced the discomforts of modern housekeeping to a mininum, and even the much-tried American housekeeper who does fetich befere which she falls down and worships, and that is the annual house-cleaning. It is an epidemic, a sort of spring fever, which few escape, which has its "run" of longer or shorter duration, and which is

its own effectual cure until its next return. The first symptoms of the annual illness are long-drawn sighs issuing from the depths of the housewifely soul, accompanied by the announcement that "it is time to begin house-cleaning." Upon this declaration ensue similar symptoms in the house-master, with the difference that the sighs are accompanied by various expletives more or less forcible. Thereupon ensue scenes and seasons too familiar to require description, but from which the housewife emerges triumphant, radiant with a sense of duty done.

Now a man is bidden to be always "ready to give a reason for the hope which is in him." Can a woman give any reason for this (in a double sense) disorder? A half century ago, before houses were heated by steam or furnace, families were perforce confined to but two or three apartments The other rooms in the house, being un used and partially closed, became dusty and the receptacles of rubbish, which it was necessary to clear away as the warm weather made it possible to again occupy why may it not be renovated, be the season June or January? If paint is soiled and windows cloudy, what is the unwritten ated the teachers, or whether they have law which leaves them till a particular

Why must every bundle in the storeroom be unrolled "to see which way the "profession" (for the calling of teacher may | nap runs," as one disgusted masculine declared? When an article is required from some particular box why not sort its con add to the chaos of house cleaning? And

## NICKNAMES.

"What's in a name?" Well, that depends upon the name-and the owner's bank account! But who can denythat a "heap" of human

nature crops out in nicknames? Some personalities are peculiarly provo cative of nicknames-they seem born to

There's Juliet, who put the "previous question!" No jester was ever jecose enough to call here "Jule." Were that possible, she could never have died for love. old Duncan would have met the fate he did. | true of counties. Whatever power they had Mrs. Macbeth been in the habit of hail- exercise is conferred by the State, and with-

three years, at the convention of high and imbecile, would dream of alluding to- said that a State enjoys only a qualified and classical school teachers. by Mr. Samuel much less addressing-the glacial Senator THURBER, teacher of English in the girls' from Vermont as "Dop" EDMUNDS, and yet | Finally the nation itself has only a limited

profession. Study should be of the author's Who ever calls America's great iconoclast, he pe ople. Thus it appears that a degree May 1. The prizes will be own works, and the editions should be most ROBERT? He is "Bob" INGERSOLL to every- of home rule is found in all the various awarded June 1. A large num- sparingly amotated, that the spirit of the body, just as Chief Snake Collector Roads parts of our complicated system, and yet we ber of stories have been re- writer may be sought and kept, even at the of the Sea Serpent Club is "SAM" to the sur- have no example of home rale in an absocost of some ignorance of the meaning of rounding country, and B. F. BUTLER, "BEN" allusions, or of the rules for the position of to the veterans of the republic.

The old school custom of giving out two derision, but it is good feeling rather than States have accorded to themselves. or three compositions a year on such ab- gall that mostly prompts their bestowal, and it is the genial, generous natures that do most provoke them

Who does not know a John too jolly to be anything but "Jack," a Henry who was born bluff "Hal," and an Edward or an Ned, Ted or Teddy? And though "Bill" to punctuation, paragraphing and spelling, is an abomination of nomenclature, some- Every family needs a copy, and no time as well as to the thought, are universally how it suits many a mortal better than a There are dear, dainty little women who But while teachers are united in thinking dress them, just as there are others so staid this the right way, one obstacle, and that or so stupid or so stately, as the case may

> ponderously polysyllabic and suppositi-Fancy talking about CLYTEMNESTRA as "Clytie," HELEN of Troy as "Nellie," or LUCREZIA BORGIA as "Lulu!"

What would become of Minerva's wisdom. were she transformed to "Minnie?" Her a host of young people who can express owl would hoot that hapless heathen who committed such profanity, and where is the venturesome vandal who dare desecrate In papers read before the convention of the shrine of Venus by invoking her as "Venie?"

> MARY STUART would scarce cut the figure she does in history had she come mincing down its pages as "Mamie," and O perish the thought that MARTHA WASHINGTON was ever maligned as "Mattie!"

> The wildest imagination wilts when it comes to assailing the father of his cour try as "Wash." and fancy forbears to con ceive a creature who could cold-bloodedly call ALEXANDER the Great, "Aleck!"

Yet a nickname is often a good thing, and may turn out an actual stock in trade. One such has proved to be not only that but an out and out boon to humanity.

Who that has plucked the pearls from the poems of WALT WHITMAN would, without undue prodding, have bestowed his proper meed of praise upon WALTER WHITMAN? And who that has bested his Muse's deep morasses but thanks Heaven he was first invited, not to say inveigled, in by the wild "barbaric yawp" of "Walt?" MARY NORTON BRADFORD.

### THE PROBABLE LIMITS OF HOME RULE IN IRELAND.

A definite statement has not yet been nade either by Mr. GLADSTONE or Mr. PARNELL of their plan of home rule for Ireland, and it is quite probable that such a plan has not been formulated by any one. Should Mr. GLADSTONE be restored to power, and upon the issue now presented to the country, some friends of Ireland may be was 54 miles away, and the nearest store.

disappointed in the character and extent young cattle were in danger of being killed of the limitations that will be imposed upon the Irish people. First of all it will happen from the very nature of the case that the bond of connection with the empire will be strengthened rather than weakened. The acceptance of any system of home rule im plies an abandonment of all thought of an independent government.

And yet these 250,000 men take little if her own work, finds time and lessure in that England can never consent to the in-Indeed, the physical conditions are such any interest in British politics. They know which to grow stout and comfortable. But dependence of Ireland. Those conditions by experience that mere legislative tinker- there is one relic of the dark domestic ages are analogous to the conditions existing in which her soul fondly clings, one this country; conditions that with us dur ing the civil war concentrated the power and intensified the energy of the North Men of all classes and conditions, and o with the belief that a legal division of the territory of the Union would be fellowed by direful apprehensions, to be interrupted, probably, by frequent and bloody wars. If the independence of Ireland were a possibility, its sons and friends could anticipate for it only a weak and unsatisfactory career. Ireland has the elements of a vigorous, progressive and powerful member of the British empire, but as an independent state it could occupy only a subordi. every political opinion, were impressed dent state it could occupy only a subord

nate position among the nations The tendency of the age is to the aggregation of communities, and not to separation. There is security in numbers, and the occasions for war decrease as the number of independent nations diminishes. When therefore, contiguous communities use the same language, or are accustomed to the same language, or are accustomed to the and for three hours do a hundred things same institutions, or where there is mutual that would surprise and herrify you. Yescapacity for assimilation, the general presperity is promoted and the means of personal happiness are extended by the union of such communities in one great state This proposition applies to every form of government. Upon the conditions named one republic is better than many, and, given that several communities are living ander the monarchial system, then, subject that plenty of latin. Greek, mathematics rooms are used alike, and all receive the to the conditions named, one monarch is better than many.

It may be assumed of England and Ireland that their separation is among the least probable of political events, Again, it may be assumed, from the experience of centuries, that a state of peace between the parties and a condition of prosperity fer Ireland can not be attained until large concessions are made to the Irish people. Primarily these concessions are two. First, the systems of entail and primogeniture must ome to an end The inheritance and the sale of land must be free. Second, the support of religious teachings and worship must be voluntary. These things being done, it may not be difficult for the parties to come to an understanding as to the nature and degree of local government to be accorded to Ireland as a state or department, and to the inhabitants of the inferior,

system. Cities and towns are created by State authority, and by State authority

for original stories written by ladies hove and girls closes written by ladies hove and girls closes. The stand taken by ladies hove and girls closes written by ladies hove and girls closes. lute sense. Ireland and the friends of Ireland cannot hope for a more liberal form of Doubtless some nicknames are given in home rule than the people of the United GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY. Particular attention is called to the adver tisement of Webster's Dictionary in this

issue. It is a reprint, with additions to Edwin who tries in vain to be anything but make the work complete for family refer. ence, and is the dictionary for the million. should be lost in taking advantage of the more euphonious appellation possibly could. offer. Read the offer carefully. You can secure a Dictionary Free by forming a club. seem to demand diminutives when you ad- You can form a club of eight subscribers easily. Your little boy or girl can form one.

BABY'S GOT A BEAU.

She ain't nuthin' but a baby Twarn't but yustidday—I swow
It don't seem so—since them blue eyes,
Jes' ez blue ez they be now, Fust looked up in her old dad's here, From her mother's bosom! Sho! Tisn't trew, now—'taint in Natur'— That our Baby's got a beau!

Why, we've alluz called her "Baby," Me and Mother. Teenty to Land alive? She is the baby Uv the big an' bloomin' lot! T'others they'd growed up, an' mostly Lighted out, when one day, lo! Thar she wuz in their ole cradle-An' now Baby's got a beau!

Why, 'taint no time since I see her Lay a-playin' with her toes! Gals will grow up inter wimmen-Mine's like all the rest, I 'spose Mighty queer, tho', when I hear her— Or still think I hear her—crow From her cradle at my comin', To think Baby's got a beau!

I kin see her gittin' bigger, See her toddlin' at my side, Jes' the cutest little critter, Teasin' "Papa" for "a ride;" I kin' see her gittin' bigger— Can't help seein' Baby grow— But I can't see how it's co

This-that Baby's got a beau! Course I wouldn't keep her single When she really is growed up; Mother 'n me hev bin too happy Not to want the same sweet cur Uv good married love to sweeten Her life, too-but it's a blow-An' thar ain't no gittin round it— To think Baby's got a beau!

SMOKES AND READS THE GLOBE

She Never Rode in a Railway Car and Will Not Ride in a Carriage. WASHBURN, Me., April 30.-Mrs. Zilpha Brown was born in Buckfield, Me., June 8. 804. At the age of 20 she married Simon Brown. In 1859 she came to Washburn, where she has since lived. She came the entire distance from North Turner to Wash-burn on foot, the journey lasting 17 days. She has never ridden on a railway train and for the last 50 years has not been in a carriage. She had a bad runaway about 1828, and since could not be induced to ride

in a wagon When she came here Aroostook was sparsely settled. The nearest post office



SHE DRINKS BLOOD.

Jumps Hurdles, Bangs Air Bags and Gets Rubbed Down.

week while he works only 59, it being the custom of his place of business to close at 5 p. m. on Satur-days? When was the law passed making the limit days in the week, says a lady in Chatter, I go to the gymnasium, get into a blue blouse, a divided skirt, black stockings and tennis shoes, smear my face, neck, shoulders, arms and hands with olive oil, terday I banged away at an air bag and jumped a 20-inch hurdle until I was as lame as a Mexican veteran and as weak as a cat. Then I had a needle bath and a rub down with alcehol. I walked home with my mouth buttoned, as my trainer puts it, and my arms flying, drank a pint of blood, went to bed, slept three hours and get up leading absolutely worth.

looking absolutely pretty.

Don't gasp. That's the very latest innovation. All the athletic women follow some such programme. It's a fearful dose—the blood I mean—but there is no cosmetic that can approach it. I have it brought from the slaughter house every morning, and held over the gas jet long enough to take the chill off. I bandage my eyes, and swallow a pint of the warm gore at a gulp. At night, just before going to bed, I drink the same amount of buttermilk. Rain or shine I walk up 5th avenue every afternoon from 4 until 5 o'clock, and if I am not beautiful by the time you come to New York I shall be a disappointed woman.

The Siberian Mosquitoes [Stepniak in The New Review.]
During the short summer the tempera-

ure rises rapidly, reaching 56° F. But with the warm season come the mosquitoes, which are a plague of these regions more difficult to endure than cold. "I never would have believed," says the correspondent of the Russky Vedomosty (Moscow), who has been exiled to these parts. 'that the insects could appear in such swarms. They literally darkened the light, filling the air with an incessant noise, covering, as with a black mantle, our horses, whose flanks were soon bleeding all

ment, and to the inhabitants of the inferior, dependent jurisdictions into which the island is divided.

In all governments and under every system Cities and towns are created by State authority, and by State authority they continue to exist. A like statement is

New Boston Music. From White, Smith Publishing Company Vocal-"We Shall All be Angels in the Sweet By and By." Fred Roberts: "Could

Changing the Constitution. To the Editor of The Globe: Please state whether or not both houses of Con ss can alter or amend the Constitution of the

No. Congress can, by a two-thirds vote of both houses, recommend an amendment to the States, and if the Legislatures of two-thirds of the States

vote in favor of the amendment it is incorporated

to the Constitution.—(Ep.

To the Editor of The Globe: To cut hole in glass cover glass with wax and make hole in wax and drop a little fluoric acid, then finish co size with copper wire, rotten stone and oil.

Forty Miles of Boulevards. To the Editor of The Globe: "Constant Reader" asks: Which is considered the finest, the boulevards or avenues of Chicago. New York or Washington, and what materials composed of, general width and number of miles in length? In the matter of Chicago, permit me to state that her boulevards were instituted about 20 years ago by act of Legislature creating three park boards—west, south and north—of seven members each, appointed by the governor. Power to condemn land condensus streets was given with a percentage of pointed by the governor. Power to condemn land and acquire streets was given, with a percentage of taxes for maintenance. The large parks since established on each side are connected by wide boulevards—an average of 200 to 250 feet—and other boulevards have been made of three long avenues running from each division to the business centres. These boulevards, set with trees and lited by laying flower bade, squares, atc., now. and lined by lawns, flower-beds, squares, etc., now aggregate a length of over 40 miles, of which Mich igan (avenue) boulevard, for instance, is seven miles ong-a driveway "for carriages only" which is sub long—a driveway "for carriages only" which is subject to the ceaseless roll of vehicles 18 hours in the day. All the boulevards are lighted by the park boards, independent of the municipality, as well as patroled by mounted police, and afford a day's drive in encompassing the city. They are constructed on the macadam plan—layers of sand, broken stone (10 inches), coarse gravel (10 inches), fine gravel 8 inches), for top dressing, all wet down and rolled by 30-ton steam rollers till thoroughly impacked and hardened. Ex-COMMISSIONER OF PARKS.

For a Spring Medicine.

and hardened.

To the Editor of The Globe: I recommend for a spring medicine this, whi any druggist can put up: lodide of potassium, o dram; compound tincture of peruvian bark, to unces; compound syrup of sarsaparilla, two

Doing Up Lace Curtains.

o the Editor of The Globe:
We have found this method of doing up lace cu ains economical and successful: Dust them horoughly, and if there are any breaks or tears in hem, mend them before washing. Do not wring hem, but pass through a clothes wringer, keeping them straight; boil a few minutes, then rinse in clear water. Blue the starch a trifle, but do not make them too stiff; then lay sheets on the floor and spread the curtains on them, taking care to stretch the work straight and true. Pin the edges on the sheet and let them lie till perfectly dry. This is preferable to hiring them done up, as they will last longer and ook nicer than when pressed by hot irons. H. C. B.

To the Editor of The Globe: For milk leg (phlegmasia dolens), I would prescribe sulphate of iron one ounce, and water one pint. Mix and apply twice daily, and take a dose of castor oil frequently. Lightly rub the limb upon the outer side and avoid rubbing over any large eins. Cover with light bandage and keep limb in position most comfortable for patient,

Electrolysis Recommended.

A Recipe for Milk Leg.

To the Editor of The Globe: Replying to "Sufferer" regarding the removal o superfluous hair from the face will say there is no remedy known to medical science that will do so permanently but the electric needle, and it should only be applied by an experienced hand to ensure ccess and safety. To the Editor of The Globe:

Superfluous hair cannot be removed by any preparation or compound permanently. The only means of a permanent cure is electrolysis, which must be performed by a skilful surgeon. To Winner of Most Points. o the Editor of The Globe: In a game of progressive whist, is the booby prize awarded to the couple scoring the smallest number

of points during the game, or to the defeated couple seated at the "booby table" when the game is fin-2. Does the first prize belong to the couple scoring the greatest number of points, or does it go to the successful couple seated at the first table when the ame is finished?

The Globe's Serial. To the Editor of The Globe: Please tell me if the serial story now running it THE GLOBE is published in book form. C. A. S.

"Beatrice" is not published in book form, and wil GLOBE .- [ED. Work by Hour and by Week. Please inform me if a man working at a n hanical trade by the hour can charge 60 hours pe

of factory work 59 hours per week, if there is such If you work by week and employer closes his place of business so you cannot work I should say you would be entitled to full pay. No law has been assed making 59 hours a week's work.

Amended Motion. An amendment is carried to pay \$75 salary to a certain lodge official instead of \$50, as per original motion. Does the motion fall to the ground or does the amendment decide the matter?

If a motion is before the lodge to make the salar \$50 and a member moves to amend by making it \$75 and it is carried the motion is amended, then the question would be on the original motion as Farm and Insurance.

I have bought a small farm in Hudson, N. H the winter: the former owner has insurance paper made out to run one year and eight months longer, which means for me to pay about \$5; could this paper be altered to suit the case, according to the laws of New Hampshire, or would it be better for new papers to be made out, and would there be any trouble about it on account of non-occupancy hrough the winter?

I don't exactly catch the meaning of this letter You can arrange for longer or shorter terms of in surance as it suits you. You must consult the rules of the company as to non-occupancy. Most com panies will not allow non-occupancy of more than 30 days without extra premiums.

No. Sir.

If I make a medicine of herbs, barks, etc., no using any intoxicating liquors in its formula, can be prosecuted by the law for selling or making it for my friends? Purchase is Legal.

Can a foreigner who has resided in this country 11 ears, but has never been naturalized, buy and hole property and have the purchase legal? Should Care for His Child.

Is a father or his property liable for support of a colish child by a former wife, the said child being

now over 25 years of age? father and his estate can be made to pay for its keeping. It would seem to me, that the father should have humanity enough, if nothing stronger, to care for the child himself.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston.

On March 27 the editorial page contained a detailed account of the discovery of a mass of Geethe relics in a long-buried nook of the Goethe house in Frankfort. Most of these relics, the editor said, were letters written by Goethe in his early youth to Clarchen Laubenthaler, a shop girl whom the great poet had loved for three months, who was the original of Clarchen in "Egmont." In one of the letters there was an

keeping. It would seem to me, that the father should have humanity enough, if nothing stronger, to care for the child himself.

Should Say Not.

Aly aunt made a will before her death in which she bequeathed to me a small sum of money, in this way. That her husband was to receive the interest of it while he lives; at his death I am to receive the principal, according to statement in the will. Can be by any act of his, through my not pleasing him, be the cause of me not obtaining my rights after his death, according to the laws in Ireland?

Anxious.

No. Sir.

Can a husband lawfally forbid a postmaster to deliver letters addressed to his wife, and order him to detain such letters for himself?

No matter what your occupation is, you can make money in spare moments by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on a dollar weekly. Send for new rates.

Who was the original of Clarchen in The Joy of Love, which, for various reasons, must remain unpublished.

The letters and poem, when discovered, were buried under a mass of dust and refuse which had rotted the pancer they were written on, and had rendered the manuscript almost illegible. Nevertheless the directors of the handwriting by chemical means, and would exhibit it to all visitors at the Goethe house would be able to restore the handwriting by chemical means, and would exhibit it to all visitors at the Goethe house would be able to restore the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and the law of the handwriting by chemical means, and collecters of the Frankfurter Zeitung was copied the next day by the Mannheim, Heidelberg, Stuttgart and Cologne dailles. On the 20th next day by the Mannheim, Heidelberg, Stuttgart and Cologne dailles. On the 20th next day by the Mannheim, Heidelberg, S

APRIL FOOI. EXTRAORDINARY.

Goethe Scholars from Far and Near
Drawn to Frankfort by an Editor's
Joke.

[New York Sun.]

The Frankfurter Zeitung, one of the largest and strongest of German dailles. tricked its readers this spring with an April fool joke, which has assumed international dimensions.

On March 27 the editorial page contained and crowded it to suffocation. It was an angry crowd and quite disorderly at times because the expected relics were not forth

because the expected relics were not forthcoming.

Finally a committee was sent to the Frankfurter Zeitung to demand an explanation. The editor promised to tell them all about it in the mext morning's paser. "An April Fool" was the headline above the explanation in the issue of April 2.

The Goethe students from all parts of the continent, and the dailies which had been deceived into printing column long discussions of the Clarchen and the letters that had never been, were furious, and their repeated attacks on the Frankfurter Zeitung forced it to repeated apologies, which, however, failed to appease. The story of March 27 continued to travel so rapidly through the papers of all civilized countries, including the United States, that the explanation couldn't overtake it, and consequently Goethe pilgrims from far and near are still hurrying to the little Mecca that existed only in the paragraph.

A Cause for Grievance.

to, but I tell yez these Eyetalians is walking right over us and drivin' us to the wall; who's doin' all the shoe polishin' now? Why, the Eyetalians; who runs the corner apple stands? Why, the Eyetalians; who

bination with The Weekly Globe. Address The Weekly Globe, Boston,



Probably Worth About \$15.

Probably Worth About \$15.

[Muncey's Weekly.]

Albany correspondent—I understand you have circulated a story to the effect that for a 50-dollar bill my opinions could be bought.

Assemblyman—Yes. I believe I made such a statement as that.

Albany correspondent—Well, I don't see why you want to ruin my reputation for theapness and spoil my busines. Any man in the capital will tell you that I'm for sale for 25.

Important to Journalists.

[Texas Siftings.] "I've hit upon a great scheme," said a Western editor: "I nearly doubled our cir-pulation yesterday."
"How did you work it?"

"See that steel stamp? Well, I just out out a paragraph in the local column of the whole edition."
"How did that help the circulation?"
"Every woman in town bought an extra

A Civil-Service Examination.

Secretary Rusk-You want a position in my department, ch? Applicant-Yes, sir. Secretary Rusk-What's the difference

between a beat and the President's mes-Applicant—One is red and the other isn't. Secretary Rusk—You'll do.

His Own.

(Yonkers Statesman.)
"There is one face that is always before me." said Clarence, as he stroked the golden store locks of his month-old wife. "And that is-"
And then the timid creature hung her dainty head, while the heartless wretch whispered:
"My own."

Without Doing a Bit of Good.

Lecturer (proudly)—Yes, gentlemen, I've delivered one lecture over 300 consecutive nights.

Jones (sadly)—That's nothing. My wife has delivered one lecture to me, without has delivered one lecture to me, without missing a night, for over seven years. Where Angels Fear to Tread.

Texas Siftings.]
De Smythe—Who is that affected specimen of humanity making toward us?
De Johnes—That's Dumley, and despite his harmless appearance he's a courageous man.
"Well, his looks belie him. But what makes you think he has courage?"
"He eats restaurant hash."

She Couldn't Tell.

[Texas Siftings.]
Lady of the house-I saw you talking to your sweetheart day before yesterday. What business does your future husband

Servant girl—I don't know. The one I've got now is a street-car driver. The one you saw is a clerk in a store. Got It Sweetened With Taffy.

[Munsey's Weekly.] Wayfarer—Did you make this coffee, yourself, madam?
Good Samaritan—No; the servant made it, of course.
Wayfarer—I thought not. If you had, I would not be obliged to ask for more sugar.

It Wasn't Beating Very Fast.

Young Dr. Freshfield—And why won't you let me feel your pulse, Miss Dollie?

Miss Dollie—Well you may, but I shall stick out my tongue at the same time to show that your action is strictly professional. A Costly Alarm Clock.

Puck.)

Bobbs—I couldn't possibly sleep as late as you do. Why, I'm out of bed and as busy as a bee before 5 o'clock every morning.

Dobbs—You don't say so! How long have you been doing that?

Bobbs—Ever since baby came. Now Here Is Real Misery.

Benevolent old lady—Why, what are you crying so for, little boy; are you lost?
Small boy—No, mum. I ain't lost, but I've swallered me snowball without suckin'it, and I ain't got another cent.

Into Silks and Into Print Together. (Puck.)

"Miss Braddon has made a fortune out of iterature. This talk about the downtrodden author is nonsense."
"But, my dear fellow, you forget. Miss. Braddon has married her publisher." The Advantage of Being Married.

The Jester. ] "

He—The cutlet is cold again, darling.
Now what would you do if I scolded just a
little? She-Make it hot for you, dearest. For 102 Substitute Your Wife's

Weight. (Somerville Journal.)

She-What does Matthew Arnold mean by "sweetness and light?" He (abruptly)—How much do you weigh? She (surprised)—Just 102 pounds—but what in the world has that got to do with it? He-Why, that's it.

She Loved Him. [Harper's Bazar.] Panline—Don't go, Reginald. Reginald—I must, love; it is after 10. Pauline—Indeed it isn't; it's only half after.

And Reginald, upon consulting his watch,
observed that it said just 10.30.

In His Second Childhood. [Harper's Bazar.]

"You make a great mistake in speaking of that as a baby joke."
"Why, isa't it?"
"Not exactly. It is a joke about a baby; but it is too old and gray-haired to be a baby joke." The Hope of Inexperienced Youth.

[Munsey's Weekly.] "Well, George, in this firm we are about to form." remarked Arabella to her fiance. "I suppose, ef course, you will expect to be the senior partner?"
"Yes." replied George, "and I hope you will be the sileat partner."

They Prefer a Man. Girlhater—I've noticed that women have a peculiar fondness for using the word

amen."
Punsby-Nothing strange, for it's always, This Rule Works Both Ways.

[Epoch.] Ted-1 made Dolly tell me the things she loved me for.
Ned-Well!
Ted-I didn't really possess a single one of

Because Their Minds Are So Unlike. "I don't believe that like cures like."
"Can you disprove it?"
"I can. A piece of my wife's mind is not good for my peace of mind."

It's Bound to Stay There, Too. [New York Weekly.]
Orator-Yes, gentlemen and fellow-citizens, the weakly of a country is in its soi!!
Old Hayseed (in back seat)—Guess ye never tried farmin', did ye?

Sensible Man.

[Epoch.] Smilax: "So Wantrox didn't marry for Brodix: "No; he married for booty."

Reversing the Usual Order. [Harper's Magazine.]
For ten long years we quarrelled, but With this our fighting's done;
Two parties to a row must be, And now we twain are one.

Perfumed Pencils. Have you seen the new pencils? The peramed ones? You don't need to put sachets n with your bodices, or throw a liquid scent on them, risking staining the cloth, but you just keep one of these damiy little trities, and you mark the inside of your gown here, and you mark the inside of your gown here.

there and everywhere with it, and from this comes a delicate odor of your favorite essence. Of course, this comes from France, the country where an exquisite scent is sup-posed to surround a woman as it does a flower.

TO FRISCO ON A BICYCLE. Feat that Frank E. Weaver of New Haven Will Attempt.

New Haven, April 1a.—Frank E. Weaver, who starts tomorrow (Monday, April 21) for San Francisco on his bicycle, is a New Bedford, Mass., boy, who has lived in this Successfully Done. city for the past four or five years, where he has handled the telegraph key with ability. He is not quite 20 years of age, but is one of the most expert bicycle riders of the New That One May Fit Them. Haven club of over 100 members. He is a small and apparently slight-looking youth,

pounds. He holds the road and long-distance rec-He holds the road and long-distance records for the New Haven club and whenever the has a day to himself it is no uncommon and it is also easily possible to get it with thing for him to take a spin of 50 or 60 miles just, as he says, "to keep his hand in."

About a month ago he notified Messrs.

Bunnell & Scrauton, bankers, where he has been employed as a telegraph operator for two or three years, that he would end his term of service with them Abril 1, which he did.

did.

Mr. Weaver is used to roughing it, and he will not carry a Saratoga trunk on his trip. On the contrary his baggage will be strapped to the backbone of the machine. And it will weigh about 12 pounds.

It will consist of an extra pair of shees, an extra jacket and a change of underclothing and an extra woollen shirt. His clothing is made of durable gray English cloth and his shoes are stout low shees with rubber soles. His bicycle, baggage and all, will weigh 54 pounds. He will also carry some tools that are imperatively necessary, and last, but not least, he has a Smith & Wesson seyen-shooter, self-cocking.

last, but not least, he has a Smith & Wesson seven-shooter, self-cocking.
He is not a sanguinary youth, but he does not know but that the etiquette of Colorado and Nevada may compel him to ornament himself with that dangerous article of jeweiry.
He will start Monday morning about 8.30 o'clock, and about two dozen of the members of the club will mount their wheels and escort him as far as Milford, 10 miles, or perhaps to Bridgeport, 17 miles,

or perhaps to Fridgeport. 17 miles, or perhaps to Fridgeport. 17 miles.

The first day he will go to Stamford, a distance of about 40 miles over a good road. The next morning he will stirt early and reach the upper part of New York Island, and then cross into New Jersey, where he will stay over night, either at Hoboken or Newark.

lowstone Fark and then back to the Central Pacific track, across Nevada and into California and finally to San Francisco.

Mr. Weaver has carefully figured out his programme, and believes that he can make the distance in about 125 days. Still it may take him 150 days, which will bring him well along towards autumn. He will spend a few weeks in San Francisco, and perhaps the entire winter.



When he returns he expects to come along by the Southern Pacific road, down through Texas and Louisiana into New Orleans. Them he will visit Mobile and go from there to Atlants, thence to Richmond and Washinton. Of course the return trip is too far in the future to make many definite calculations about, but in a general way his return trip will be through most of the interesting localities of the Southern States. Mr. Weaver is used to travel, and one day, not long ago, he rode from New Haven to Springfield and returned as far as Cheshire. By the route he travelled he made 135 miles that day.

He thinks that his subsistence will cost him not more than \$2 a day. He is not going as a tramp, but he expects occasionally to bivouac with farmers.

Hinks it the easiest possible thing to do, but dexterity follows only after practice, and the inexperienced worker will find the directions above saler and surer at first. And they are simplicity itself.

Take the front of an old paper basque pattern and experiment with that. Cut out a lining from some waste cloth, baste up the extra manipulations produce quite another and better-fitting front.

An axiom in dressmaking -second in importance perhaps to none—is the necessity of a multitude of bastings. Baste the lining and outside material together perfectly smoothly, not only about the edges but across the waist line, across the bust and better-fitting front.

FIGURE WITHER TO AN ACCUMENT AND TO A TO AND TO A

that at its death she shut herself up in her room and saw no one excepting her parents. About 30 years ago she commenced keeping hens and a cow, living principally on milk

and ergs thereafter.

The cow she named Sarah Wilbur, and the hens bore such fantastic names as the hens bore such fantastic names as Specklesy. Lepurlio. Opackey, Ada Queetie, Tweedle Tedel, Beebe Pinky. The three last-mentioned were buried in her private gravestones. It was her wish to be buried beside her pets, but at the suggestion that the land might one day be used for farming she consented to be buried by the side of her father.

Some years ago she published a book of poetry about her hens, giving rules for curing imaginary diseases to which they had fallen victims.

At one time she was an object of great interest and "the foreigners from the camp ground," as Nancy called the summer visitors, came in large numbers to see her and buy her books and photographs.

Each person was given them to enter, but if the answers were satisfactory, and the visitors promised to be good and not make a noise, they were allowed to enter. Of late years she has had few visitors, and feared she would have to apply to the town for assistance.

ance.
She declared, however, that she would "lay down and die first."
Following is an extract from her will: I will my cow and hens to William H. Vincent, a neighbor. As soon as I die he must chop off every head of the hens, quick and short, to put them out of misery quick, they must not suffer no sufferings, nor cruel in no way, nor mourn for me, this must be seen to. I will my yellow bureau to Mary Vinent, a neighbor. She has been kind to me whe murders were murdering me. I will my house and all the rest of my things in my house to George W Manter; he is the man to see to my graves.

the bones of her hens should be buried be-

[W. F. J. in New York Tribune.] The curtain falls; the trumpets blare A requiem swell, the footlights flare Like funeral torches, and a knell Rings from the prompter's muffled bell Above the season buried there.

Farewell, the gallant and the fair,

The scenes of joy that banished care! O'er all, or work done ill or well, The curtain falls. Deserted stalls and boxes bare, Are all that follow our farewell,

As, fate-flung down the darkening air, The curtain falls.

Comparative Intelligence.

Young Highfly - Tamagno, the opera singer, receives \$2000 a night, and tips hotel waiters with one-cent pieces. What

Old Hardsense-He's got more brains than

DRESSMAKING

Waist, Sleeves and Collar Fitting.

but he is stout and solid and weighs 125 Great stress is laid now in basque cutting



fitting easier, and the basque sets and looks better afterwards. Taking in a double quantity of cloth in the second bias seam does not produce the same effect, so do not make the mistake of thinking it will. The French bias cuts the superfluous cloth all off the farther side of the bias. and at the same time removes the superfiu-

ous fulness above it, whereas taking in a double quantity of cloth on both sides the seam makes the waist form bulge at the arm curve and fit very badly indeed.

The V at the arm-curve can be taken up in the pattern and the bias cut open in the beginning, and that does away with the same in the liming from the top of bias to

the arm-curve.

The experienced dressmaker can cut this French bias "ou of her head." To see her pin a piece of lining on to the figure. cut and saip here, fold there, and presently produce a perfect fitting lining one would think it the easiest possible thing to do, but dextartive follows only after practice, and dexterity follows only after practice, and

ECCENTRIC NANCY LUCE.

Will Made by Cottage City's Late
Recluse.

The will of the late Nancy Luce of Martha's Vineyard has been made public.
Nancy was eccentric from childhood, and for 40 years has lived alone with her pets.
Her first pet was a goat, which was called Ann Jegony, and she was so attached to it that at its death she shut herself up in her image for them in cutting. Firm silks, made for them in cutting. Firm cloths, etc. - all goods that do not iray -call for narrower seams than l

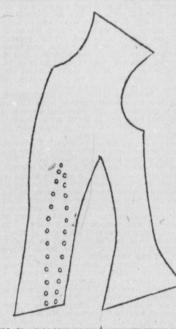


FIG. II.-BASQUE FRONT WITH FRENCH BIAS. woven fabrics. When the former are used, all the rest of my things in my house to George W.

Manter; he is the man to see to my graves.

NANCY LUCE.

Other papers contained directions that the bones of her hens should be buried beside her.

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

Woven 1807IGS. When the former are used, an inch on shoulder and under-arm seams, and halt an inch on all others will usually be enough to allow. In the case of sleazily woven goods an inch on all others will usually be enough to allow. In the case of sleazily woven goods an inch on all others will usually be enough to allow. In the case of sleazily low on all seams, with more on the shoulder and under-arm seams.

It is not necessary to have the seams so wide when the garment is finished, but allowance must be unade for fraying before the seams can be secured.

The basque basted together is ready for a trial fitting, and it should be tried on from the start over the garments that are to be

trial fitting, and it should be tried on from the start over the garments that are to be worn with it.

A dress waist cannot be properly fitted over ill-fitting undergarments. Milady of fashion wears underclothing that fits her body as perfectly as do her dresses. The general use of woven vests does away with the disfiguring ridges and superfluous cloth in the old-fashioned cotton chemise, and the close-fitting corset cover does what it can to bresent a smooth surface to the fitter. The cheap corset however, is still abroad in the land, and this is an abomination to all dressmakers and to all who wear it. The cheap corset is starched into shape. It is consequently stiff, and presents ugly unyielding lines when it is new, and when the starch has worn out, and the cheap bones bend this way and that it no longer has even a poor shape; it has none at all, and the waist fitted over it is as shapeless as the wreck of a corset tiself.

The woman who is her own dressmaker, of all people, is the one who nee is all the waist fitted over it is as shapeless as the wears corsets, let them be first-class ones.

A corset that needs to be "broke in" is infit to wear. A good corset is not starched. Its shape is given it in cutting, and so long as it holds together it keeps this shape.

nevertheless enough to keep a garment carefully fitted to one side from fitting the other.

Put the waist on. If it fits "like a shirt on a handspike," as it may if cut by a paper pattern, do not be alarmed. These patterns fit some figures very well from the first; for other figures they are a good deal too big. Pin the fronts together over the bust, then down to the waist line and up to the neck. Do not draw them away from the arms nor down from the shoulders. Do not lap the fronts, but lift the hems; keep the edges evenly together and pin the fronts, curving to fit the figure. Smooth the fronts from the bust back over the shoulder, putting the extra fulness in the seam. If too big about the waist, make the under arm seams wider.

Generally speaking the middle back, curved back seams and the biases should not be altered, still there are exceptions. The principal alterations are generally needed in the shoulder seams which require to be sloped to fit the shoulders, whether they are rounding, square, high or drooping, and in the front under-arm seams, and these seams should always be changed first, to see if they do not give the needed improvement.

The curve of the front of the basque

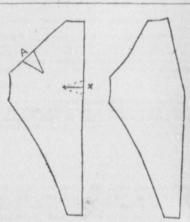
Seams wider.

Generally speaking the middle back, curved back seams and the biases should into the slitered, still there are exceptions. The principal alterations are generally to be sloped to fit the shoulder same, and these seams should always be changed first, to see it they do not give the needed into pinc, and in the front under-arm seams, and these seams should always be changed first, to see it they do not give the needed into pinc, and in the front under-arm seams, and these seams should always be changed first, to see it they do not give the needed into pince, and the seam should always be changed first, to see it they do not give the needed into pince, and in the front shind the same waist and bust measure of the have try different figures.

If the back is too full just below the needs after the shoulder seams a little wider from make the middle seam a little wider from make the middle seam a little wider from make the middle seam a little wider from the neck to a point midway between the shoulder. If the fronts are too full, do not make the heans down the front wider, as that drags the biases too far from.

The shoulder seams there, If when smooth part of the superfluous cloth upover the shoulder and part of it down under the arm and into the seam there. If when smooth part of the superfluous cloth upover the shoulder some should be short enough to allow the arms to be raised easily. The under-arm seams must be long enough to the promotion that the same where alterations have been made, and try the waist on right she out.

Remember the "lift" of a dress is in the cutting, and that bones serve only to keep a with the shoulder seams do not stay smoothly and the back and fronts are in position the seam where alterations have been made, and try the waist on right lower the list rough the things the will when stitched; allowance is of course where alterations have been made, and try the waist on right lower the list of the same of the stay with the will when should be a stay of the same of the stay of the



o bend back at the waist line, but to ele-

FIG. III.-BASQUE-BACK FOR ROUND.

elevates the bust line, makes the figure look longer and more slender, and makes it necessary to have longer fronts in the

dresses.

The stooping and very round-shouldered figure requires a peculiar back form that can, however, be easily cut. At a point opposite the curve made for the arm in the back forms, cut a short, straight line in the pattern; see line x in figure III.

Spread this opening to make a V like dotted lines shown, and then take up a V bias in the back shoulder seam to make the pattern lie almost smooth. The form cut by this pattern will look like the figure on the right in the illustration. It looks queer. No matter, it will fit a figure which a regulation back form never can do. Of course it is more graceful to have a straight back, but if one persists in stooping and in being ungraceful it is necessary to know how to fit the figure thus produced.

If when the waist is pretty well fitted, so that it sets closely, the curved side back forms are found to wrinkle or twist, rip the seams, straighten them into position and pin them so they can be rebasted.

They nust fit so that the lateral strain falls squarely across the forms, or else they will pucker. To obviate this, see that both edges are basted—as cautioned at an earlier stage—smoothly, neither gathered nor stretched.

Be sure the waist is not onesided. It does

stage—smoothly, neither gathered nor stretched.

Be sure the waist is not onesided. It does not follow that because the corresponding forms on opposite sides are equal in width that the waist will fit both sides perfectly. One hip may be larger than the other. Fin the middle seam in position at the waist line, then the front opening; now see that the under-arm seams fall in line from arm to waist line, and if there is any fulness take it in where it belongs, or it some form is strained, let the seam out a little to overcome the difficulty. Often in changing a seam it is not necessary to take in or let out an equal amount on both sides: if not, out an equal amount on both sides; if not, make the addition or subtraction only on the portion that needs it.

About padding waists to make up for hollows in the figure where there should be none, the best advice with but one reservation is don't.

tion is, don't.

No amateur worker can pad the shoulders, arms, etc., of a dress without its showing, moreover, and most important, the figure so thin as to need padded waists should wear some other style, and not the close-fitting tailor basque. If there is a hollow just under the front of the arm's eye there is no objection to a small crescent, similar to one-half a dress shield, made double from the waist lining with an interning of sheet wadding.
This is tucked in around the arm seam.

This is tucked in around the arm seam, and at no other point; the dress shield covers it, and if small and curved to fit the arm's eye it is not noticeable. A pair of small wire bust forms may be worn by those who need them without injury to the natural figure, and with perfect comfort, but the full waist is prettier for figures not wall developed. well developed.

Allowance for a very full bust is made in the curve of the front. The hems down the front, allowed in the cutting, are possible only for the slender figure. They are folded back, after the slight curve needed on the front of such a dress is made, and slashed at the waist to make them lie smooth.

slashed at the waist to make them lie smooth.

The fronts of a dress for a very full figure are furnished with a facing. The curve is sloped to fit the form, folding the edges back from the bust to the throat to make the front lie smooth.

Uut away the cloth thus turned back, leaving only enough for a seam down each front, after the waist fits smoothly at every point stitch up all the seams except the shoulder and under-arm seams and try the waist on again. The firmer sewing may show that some slight changes are necessary. If not, these last seams can bo stitched.

Cut standing collars on the bias with straight edges, and with a seam at the middle of the back. Stretch the lower edge of the collar with the fingers, leaving the upper edge as before; this curves it to fit the neck of the dress waist and makes it sit closely about the throat. The seams in the back and the front edges are sloped a trifle. The seam itself lends firmness to the collar, staying it in place.



FIGURE IV-TAILOR-MADE BASQUE BACK

zation, to stop the education of the masses, and to turn back on the path of progress.

Mr. Moore of New Hampshire said that and to turn back on the path of progress.

Mr. Moore of New Hampshire said that he had been a newspaper publisher from boyhood. He was in favor of the bill. The great typographical union of the country asked Congress for this bill because every foreign work reprinted must be reprinted by American printers.

Mr. Carlisie of Kentucky said that, without knowing perfectly the details of the bill. he would support it on account of the general principal involved. A man should be just as much entitled to protection in the product of his intellectual labor as in the product of his manual labor.

Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts said that all property was the creation of law. The good old rule, the simple plan that they shall take who have the power, and they shall keep who can, had been replaced in the gradual progress of civilization by law.

The law of giving property in the ideas of the mind dated back in England to the statutes of Anne. It was recognized in the Constitution of the United States. The United States recognized the rights of property of a foreigner who came to its shores: but it did not recognize his property to his book. To his thinking

That was Bishonest.

National honor did not seem the burden of the story of the opposition. When Rob Roy "lifted" the black cattle, the cattle were cheaper than after he had been hanged, but Mr. Lodge did not think that it altered the ethics of the question.

Fish—Following are the current prices for the cheaper than after he had been hanged, but Mr. Lodge did not think that it altered the ethics of the question.

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ethics of the question. ethics of the question.

The argument of the opposition was that the bill was going to make literature dearer to the American public. It would do nothing of the kind; that was the barest assumption ever made. France had had an international copyright for years, and series of books were issued there for five cents and even two cents a number, and those books the best literature of France, not the off-scouring of the literary gutters of other countries.

countries.

It was the same with Germany. The effect of this law would be to substitute for the works of France the works of American authors. Mr. Lodge wanted to say a word in behalf of the writers of America; of those who wrote and made the books; of the men who wielded the pens—the journalist. men who wielded the pens—the journalist the essayist, the writer of fiction, the write of history, and of the printers who aide

of history, and of the printers who aided them in the construction of their books. They did not come here and ask for subsidies or protection. They asked simply for justice: that they should not be discriminated against.

Speaking as one who had followed in a humble way the career of literature, he asked whether any one could imagine that the American author would not desire a great circulation and the corresponding profit of cheap literature. It was what the author would rather have, but no American publisher would attempt to print American publisher would attempt to print American books in any of these cheap editions, because he had to pay the American a royalty and the foreign author none. It was a direct discrimination against the American author.

And the combination against the American

and the foreign author none. It was a direct discrimination against the American author.

And the combination and monopoly that were talked of, where were they possessed? There was one lying dotmant in the cheap reprints. If this measure were defeated that trust would leap into life.

There was one other appeal he wanted to make, and that was that Congress should furnish to the reading public, to the girls and boys, to the Young men and women, of an impressionable are, books which were American books not foreign books, not the cheap books of France dedicated, as Matthew Arnold had said, to the Goddess of Lubricity, not the second-class of English novels about dukes and duchesses and lords and ladies, not books which contained ideas hostile to our institutions, but American books that would breathe American ideas and teach them to respect and admire American government and society, and not a system of government wholly alien to them.

In the name of these young men and women, he asked for the passage of this law. In the name of American writers, the men who used the pen, he asked for it. He asked for it

In the Name of the Printers, 40,000 of whom stood behind the bill be cause they saw in it an increase of work for American workmen. He asked for it in the name of national honor. The vote was then taken on the engrossment and third reading of the bill, and it was defeated—yeas 98, nays 128.

UNCLE SETH ON BROWNING

[S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.] I've been a readin' Brownin'-our schoolmarm said he writ The tallest kin' er potery the worl's diskivered yet; Now I like potery better'n pie, or any kin' er sass, An' hanker for't like winter cows a-hankerin' i I took the book down to the brook, sez I, "I'll hev

it rich, l'll soak myself in potery an' sentiment, and sich; The brook'll kinder keep in tune, the bobolink an' Will sing their song, an' so keep time with this great An' so I started in to read; 'twas just like ridin

ploughed groun';
An' now an' then the ex 'ud break, an' down you'd go kerflop, Then two or three more wheels 'ud bust, an' then the hoss 'ud stop. An' then he'd start off on a rush, an' go a-whirlin ometimes the cart wuz sideways, an' some

crash, An' fust ye'd know the dingle cart'nd bust an' go to jints wuz sore; The bobolink flew up a tree, an' never raised a yip.

ith the grip

An' then there'd come an awful jolt, a kinder crazy

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Boston, Monday, May 5. BUTTER.—There is a good trade in choice grades if butter at firm prices, but the low and medium rades are slow and easy. Imitation creamery and adje-packed are quiet. die-packed ace quiet,

We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, 20@...c

B b. do, Western, extra, 19@20c; do, extra 1st,

17@18c; do, 1st, 15@17c; Franklin Co., Mass,

extra creamery, box, 20@21; do, Dairy, extra, ...@

19. Vermont Dairy, extra, 18@19; do, N. Y., extra,

17@18; N. Y. & Vi. extra 1st, 15@16c; do do 1st,

12@14c; Western dairy, extra 1st, ...@13; do, 1st,

14@12; Western dairy, extra 1st, ...@14; do, 1st,

10@12. Tunk butter, ½ b or ½ b prints, extra,

20.@22; extra 1st, 18@10c \$6 b.

Oleomargarine—No. Four: 10, 13c \$6 b; 20, 12½

c; 30, 12½c; 50, 12c. Fort Washington: 10,

14c \$6 b; 20, 13½c; 30, 13½c; 60, 13½. Prints

14c \$6 b.

and quartered, 5@6.
Grapes—Catawba, 5-lb basket, 40@50c.
Cranberries, Cape Cod, † barrel, \$14:00@16.00;
do, † crate, \$4.50@5.00.
Strawberries, 18@20c † qt.
Pineapples, 7@15c.
EGGS.—The market is firm on choice Easterns, owing to a short supply. Other grades are fairly active and the market is generally in a satisfactory condition. MARY LOWE DICKINSON, Sondition. We quote: Eastern extra, 13½@14c; do, first 13c; Vermont and New Hampshire extra, 13½@ 14c; Michigan, extra, 13@13½c; Western, firsts, 13c; Canadian 1st., 13c. \$ doz; Γ. L. Island, 1st.

18. (c. Yermont and New Hampshire extra. 18)-89
14e; Michigan, extra. 132(1)-19c; Western, first, 13(2)-19c; Western, 13(2)-19c; West

COFFEE.—The coffee quotations are as follows:
Java. medium brown. 25@2534c; do do fancy
brown. .@26c; do Thuor. ...@24c; do Butten2078, 2444@2049c; do Malaug, 23c; do Takals,
2342@..c; do Ankola, 2642@27c; do Holland
bags, 2354@24c; Mandhelings and Ayer Bangies,
27@2749c; Mocha, 25@...c; ltios, prime, 21c;
do fair. .@20c; do ordinary, 19c; low ordinary,
1854c; Maracaibo, 20@22c; Caracas, 22@25c;
lagnayra, 20@21c; Cesta Rica, 20@2212c; Jamaica, 20@22c; Guatemala, 22@24c; Mexican, 23@
24c; Havit. 20@22c; Manila, 23c.
FRUITS AND NUTS—The green fruit market continues strong and active. Dried fruits and nuts,
however, are unchanged and quiet.
Quotations: Rasins, London layers, new, \$2.50@
2.85; Muscatel, new, \$1.80; Sultana, 12@16.
Eleme, 4½; Valencia, new, 7½@8; do, Ondara,
10@11. Currants, \$6.50@8.00. Citron, Leghorn,
18@20. Dates—Persian, new, 5.@612; do, rad,
new, 7@9. Figs. layers, 11@25c; do keg, 5@7.
Prunes, French, case, 6@12; do, Turk, new, ...@
44c; do, bag, 344@34c. Lemons, Messina, \$5.00@
3.50; do Falermo, \$3.50@3.50. Oranges—Piorida,
\$5.00@7.00; Palermo, \$3.50@5.00. Bananas—
Baracoa, yellow, \$1.00@1.15; do Red, 75@85c;
Pot Limon, \$1.50@1.75; Jamaica, No. 1, \$1.50;
S hands, \$1.10; No. 2, 75c. Wahnuts, 15@16c;
Castinas, 9@11c; Peaans, 10@15c; Filberts, 9@11;
Almonds, 10.016; Peanuts, hand-picked, 8@4/2;
do, Fms, 54/2@6c.
SUGAR.—The market for refined sugar is quiet
and easy.

We quote: Cutloaf, 74/2c; crushed, 74/2c; pulverized, 7c; cubes, 65%c; powdered, 64/9c; granulated, 6.3-18@6.5-16c; Confectioners' A, 6c; Standard A, 5\*4c; Extra C, 5 13-16c; C, 5@51/2c;
Yellow, 5.3-16@5.7-16c. THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET,

Cal Southern... 20 Central Mass. 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 17<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Central Mass pf. 35<sup>5</sup>/<sub>9</sub> 36 Chi, Bur & Nor. 40 — Chi & W Mich. 46 47 Chi, Bur & Q. ... 108<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 108<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Cin, San & Cley ...

FISH-Following are the current prices for the week past:
 Mackerel—Extra Bloaters, mess. \$26.00@30.00;
 No 1, do do, \$25.00@20.00; No 1, shore, \$23.00;
 No. 1 Bay, \$22.00; No. 2 Bay, \$21.00; No. 2 medium, \$19.50; No. 3, ordinary, \$19.00;
 No. 3, medium, \$...@18.50; No. 3 large, \$19.00
 @...; No. 2, large, \$20.00@21.00; No. 1, \$24.00
 @...; No. 2, large, \$20.00@21.00; No. 1, \$24.00 Union Paditic. 6614 663/2
West End com. 82 --West End pref. 861/2 87
Wisconsin Cen. 31/8 31/4
Wis Cen pref. 63 65

Miscellaneous.

HIDES AND SKINS—Following are the current prices: Brighton steers, native packer, 708; New England steers, green, ...@5/½; do,cow, 3/½@4c; do, de, bulls, 2/½@43; Salted steers, 7@7/½; do,cows, ...@6; bulls, 4/½@4½. Calfakins—deacons, 25@40c; 5@7 hs, 70@75; 7@9 hs, ...@80c; 9@12 hs, 90@96c; Texas, dry-shited, 7/½@8; Tex filtr rough, 9@0/½; Texas kips, 9@0/½; Buenos Ayres, 99½; Rio Grande, 9½@11; Montevideo, ...@13½; Cordova, 13/½; Rio Grande kips, 9/½@11; Slerra Leone, 11; Bissao & Gambla, 9@10; Zantabar hides, 9@...; Tamative, 8@81½; Dry Chinas, 8/£Fibs.—We mater see. Miscellansons. ar hides, 9@..; Tamative, \$@84/2; Dry Chinas, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{Mol} 2.

We quote as follows: Clover, West, \$7\frac{1}{2}\text{Cov} \text{West}, \$\text{Only} 2.

We quote as follows: Clover, West, \$7\frac{1}{2}\text{Cov} \text{West}, \$\text{Only} 2.

18\text{Soft}, \$\text{Ass} \text{Lov}\_2 \text{@ld}\_1 \text{do}\_2. \text{Lucerne}\_1 \text{@ls}\_2.

Red Top, West, \$\text{West}, \text{Sack}, \$\text{\$\$\text{S1}, \text{@log}\_1.7 \text{Cov}\_3.

Red Top, West, \$\text{West}, \text{Sack}, \$\text{\$\$\text{S1}, \text{@log}\_1.7 \text{Cov}\_3.

Red Top, West, \$\text{West}, \text{Sack}, \$\text{\$\$\text{S1}, \text{\$\$\ 41/2/053/5.

WOOL.—The receipts of wool the past week were 5805 bules domestic and 635 bales foreign against 5217 bales domestic and 988 bales foreign last week and 3938 bales domestic and 3996 bales foreign for the corresponding week in \$839.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, May 3, 1890: Eastern cattle, 119: Western cattle, 6720; North-ern cattle, 388. Total, 3854. Western sheep and lambs, 6720; Northern sheep and lambs, 948; Eastern sheep and lambs, and lambs, 948; Eastern sheep and lambs, —. Total, 767; 2.
Swine, 13,382. Veals, 2764. Horses, 665.
Prices of Northern and Eastern beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from 4 to 649 cents per pound.
I rices per 100 lbs. live weight, ranged from 2 to eents per pound.
Prices of Western beef cattle per hundred pounds ive weight, ranged from 3½ to 5 cents per pound.

What Not to Say to an Author. [May Scribner.] Unless you are gifted with an extraordi-

nary memory, attempt neither to quote nor to mention one of his characters by name. Above all, erase from your vocabulary one Above all, erase from your thought, fatal adjective. Whatever your thought, do not call his contribution to our native literature a little book.

Slight as the context seems, it may have cost him months of labor. How needlessly unkind of you, then, to remind him that the result is not a great one!

This triting act of consideration is sure to yield you an inestimable reward. Though his face glows with pleasure, if he is a man of sense, he does not bore you. He accepts the recognition gracefully, then turns the talk another way. But the trouble you have taken will live in his remembrance, giving value to his friendship long after you have forgotten its first cause.

When the Farmer will be Prosperous. [C. Wood Davis, in the May Forum.] Our domestic consumption will absorb the entire product of cereals, potatoes and hay within five years from January, 1890, and thereafter agricultural exports will



IT IS THE BEST MAGAZINE FOR THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.

Handsomely illustrated, contains complete and serial stories, illustrated articles on travel Society Notes, Portraits of Prominent People, Biographical Sketches, besides a large number of interesting departments carefully prepared, as Health Hints, the Mother's Page, the Dining-Room, Recipes (tried and tested), Fashion Fancies, latest modes, series of articles on Home Dressmaking. Flowers and Plants, Fancy Work, Knitting and Crocheting, with many other kindred topics, making it the best magazine in the world for the money.

MRS. LOGAN,

Latest Quotations ....

 Swampscott
 23

 Topeka
 21

 West End
 253

 Winter Harbor
 .75

 Winthrop
 -75

Y & N Eng.

Boston & Mont. Butte & Boston. Calumet & Hec\*

Atchison inc... 66
Mexic'n Cen 4s 72 1/8
Mex C 1stinc 3s 39
Mexic'u Ce inc. 27
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Wis Cen inc... 591/2

Mexican..... New England..

Eastman Car H 214 — Edison Ph Doll 5 — 6 Lamson St Ser. 355% Pullus PPAI Car 191 — 193 — 1

LAND STOCKS.

RAILROAD STOCKS.

MINING STOCKS.

171/2 173/4

.50 175

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MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

218 218

28

1781/2

1781/2

497/8 15 294

.20 25 .65 1884

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109

Asked.

81-16

60 77/8

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Bid. 601/2

The EDITOR, will contribute, in addition to editorial matter, sketches, reminiscences, personal recollections of public men and women. &c. JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE

**EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER** JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

MISSES JULIET CORSON, CATHERINE OWEN, MARIA PARLOA

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en-"LITTLE TOM MOONEY"-

THE HOME MAGAZINE and THE WEEKLY GLOBE (One year each and postage on both prepaid) ONLY \$1.10 Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

EDWIN A. DURGIN ... BOSTON, May 10, 1890. All communications intended for this department must be addressed to Edwin A. Durgin, lock drawer 5220, Boston, Mass.
The Boston Chess and Checker Club, 691 Washington street. Open evenings; all are

> Position No. 1507. By D. Gourlay, Glasgow, Scot. [Selected.] BLACK.



White to play and win.

Played at Boston. U. S. A., between C. W. Bailey and Edwin A. Durgin. Bailey's move: 

 3
 Bailey and Edwin A. Durgin. Bailey's move:

 184
 11. 15
 24. 15
 9. 18
 2. 7
 1. 6

 184
 21. 17
 11. 18
 27. 24
 17. 22
 5. 1

 23
 9. 13
 28. 24
 20. 27
 7. 2
 6. 10

 284
 8. 11
 25. 29
 14. 9
 10. 14

 27
 10. 17
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 5. 14
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 10. 14

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 10. 17
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 5. 14
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 5. 14. 18

 21. 14
 12. 16
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 15. 6
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 6. 10
 23. 19
 29. 25
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 18. 22

 22. 17
 16. 23
 21. 17
 3. 8
 15. 18

 431/8
 13. 22
 20. 16
 25. 22
 9. 14
 22. 26

 218/2
 4. 8
 25. 21
 22. 17
 14. 10
 26. 31

 218/4
 8. 8. 55. 21
 22. 17
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 174/9
 29. 25
 18. 22
 17. 13
 10. 15
 26. 31

 218/2
 4. 8
 25. 21
 22. 17
 14. 10
 26. 31

A-A careless move. Checker News The boys have been doing a little spring present quite a cheerful appearance. walls have been newly papered and all the woodwork painted; in fact, the entire establishment has received attention, and now the members claim to have as pleasant a clup room as any in the country. "Drive up" and team matches are foremost among the attractions, and no little rivalry is shown among some of the members by the frequent off-hand matches that are of daily occurrence. Teams captained by Messrs. Dean and Dakin played on Saturday, the 3d inst. with the following result: lishment has received attention, and now

 Dean
 2 Dakin
 1

 Grover
 3 Parrow
 1

 Irwin
 1 Bailey
 3

 Holmes
 2 Oak
 1

 Voller
 2 Dak
 1

 Kelly.... Durgin . Totals, 12

Totals. 12

H. Z. Wright continues to astonish the natives in the towns where he plays exmibition games. His score with the Pittsburg players stands as follows:
Wright 9 Maize 0 Drawn 9
Wright 1 Tracey 0 Drawn 4
Wright 4 Mullholland 1 Drawn 5
Wright 5 Edgerly 1 Drawn 2
Wright 9 Boyle 1 Drawn 11
Wright 11 Sherrow 1 Drawn 11
Wright 11 Sherrow 1 Drawn 2
Wright 14 Harrisou 1 Drawn 2
Wright 87 All others 0 Drawn 18

TWO COPPER CENTS. How They Found Each Other and

Served in a Queer Capacity After

Many Years. We were minted the same day, in 1835. One of us bought a paper almost as soon as we left the mint. The other went into a rich young fellow's pocket, "for luck." he said. The young fellow was on his way to

The cent that bought the paper bought a cent's worth of milk for the newsboy's mother. Then the grocer paid it out to an expressman, with some silver. It got in with its betters, and was uncomfortable until it got into a barroom "till." that it led a lowly life. For years the owner

Edison Ph Doll 5 (Lamson St Ser. 355% 35% 37% 37% 37% 191½ 192½ 192½ SiouxC'y SY'd. 150 — 150 of the barroom kept it on the table when he

So, here we are, in our coffin. divided by nose, holding down the hids of a dead a nose, holding d man's eyes. Not a Man at the Funeral : Milton (Fla.) Clarion.

ciergyman was present at the house to assist in the last sad rites, and the ladies of the community were forced to place the coffin and act as pall-bearers.

The funeral services at the grave were conducted by Dr. Hundley, who took occasion then and afterwards to score the male residents of the community fer the nexlect of their duties to the dead.

The ladies also were justly indign at,

Mrs. Mary Ann Henderson died Tuesday morning. She had been confined to her bed more than 21 years. Not a man besides the clergyman was present at the house to assist

## YES. GRANT COULD TALK.

Hero of Appomatox Proved it Some Years Ago,

## -When, Like Robinson Cruses, He was Kept on a Lonely Maine Island.

Story of His Campaigns Freely Told to a Notable Company.

"The idea that Grant couldn't talk! Why, that two hours' talk he gave us one memerable night on a lone island off the Maine coast, was at once the most graphic and fascinating I ever heard in my life. The scene itself partook strongly of the

"Just think of the administration of the United States acting the role of Robinson Crusoe, and the chief magistrate of our country seated astride a chair, with his arms folded over the back of it, as common and unpretentious as a day laborer, as he, with fluent tongue, reviewed the history of

So spoke Lewis B. Smith, Esq., now and for many years past deputy collector of customs at Portland, a prominent and most worthy citizen of that city. The episode to which he referred was truly a unique and interesting one

It occurred in 1873, when Grant was president, and is an unwritten scene in the life of that great man. Mr. Smith, by virtue of his position, was in charge of the presidential party on board the revenue cutter Mc-Culloch, and to him I am chiefly indebted for a narrative of that interesting affair. That year President Grant, accompanied

members of his cabinet, noted statesmen and foreign diplomats, came East, and were received with due honors in the cities and principal towns visited. Portland was one of the places visited, and, in addition to the public ovations given the distinguished party, arrangements were made to take them to Bar Harbor-then little known as a summer resort-and other points on the

The party went by rail as far as Rockland, where the revenue cutter met them, took them on board, and put out to sea again.

But their voyage was destined to be a short one. The cutter had been but a little while out when there was abundant evidence of a storm near at hand, approaching the coast. Night was coming on. The cutter, however, continued on her way until opposite the little island of North Haven, when it was decided to take no further risks with such a valuable freight, and so the captain steered for the island, near which, is a safe harbor, the anchor was cast, a boat lowered and the gentlemen of the party taken ashore, the ladies remaining on beard.

North Haven is a place of about 800 inhabitants, and is situated 12 miles west from Rockland and 64 east from Portland.

At the Time of Grant's The party went by rail as far as Rockland,

At the Time of Grant's visit its chief business was fishing. It is sep arated from Vinalhaven island, of granite fame, by Fore Island Thoroughfare, through which passage vessels and steamers pass on

their way to and from Mt. Desert. It is a quiet place, "far from the madding people can hand down to their descendants, through all time the important tradition that their pretty sea-girt kome was at one time the seat of government of the United States!

Blaine of the National House, United States Senator Eugene Hale of Maine, Gen. O. E. Baboock and Hon. Simon Cameron of the cabinet. Hon. Lot M. Morrill, ex-senator from Maine and ex-secretary of the treasury: ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin, Hon. A. S. Washburn, Gov. Sidney Perham of Maine, John Neal. Portland's famous poet; Ulysses Grant, Jr.. Walker Blaine, Hon. Thomas B. Keed and others of nearly as great prominence, whose names the deputy collector cannot recall, besides some distinguished foreigners.

A brilliant galaxy, the like of which neither the North Haven ins nor any other public house in Maine had ever before entertained. Hon. A. S. Washburn. Gov. Sidney Perham of Maine, John Neal, Portland's famous poet; Ulysses Grant. Jr., Walker Biaine, Hon. Thomas B. Reed and others of nearly as great prominence, whose names the deputy collector cannot recall, besides some distinguished foreigners.

A brilliant galaxy, the like of which neither the North Haven ins nor any other public house in Maine had ever before entertained.

The hero of Appomatox, now a follower rather than leader, drew his coat closer about him as the threatened storm burst upon them, and the party bastened to the

the arrival of so distinguished a party of guests, set themselves briskly at work to take care of the wet and hungry crowd.
Grant was plain and democratic, as was his nature, and by his social chat with the somewhat perturbed landlord and wife.
Soon made them "at their ease in their nin."
An appetizing supper was soon scread in the little dining-room, and Mr. Mullen's invitation, "Now Mr. President and gentlemen, if you will please take seats at table, we will do the best we can to serve you," was a cepted with alacrity.
Little attention was paid to etiquette, albeit, as one gentleman humorously remarked, that they were enjoying the honor of dining with the president in a white house.

After Suppor the Party Returned

to the parlor and passed the evening in an informal social way, some playing cards. the most of them cracking jokes, and all making themselves entirely at home. According to Mrs. Mullen's statement to neighbor, President Grant was very social with her and her ausband. He came out into the kitchen sat down on a stool and talked with them for a long time. talked with them for a long time.

He said that he preferred to sit in the kitchen, where he could smoke without disturbing those in the parlor. He would say a few words, and then take a purp at his cigar. His conversation covered a wide

cigar. His conversation of the conversation of In the house than a young drummer on his first trip."

During his waking hours a cigar was almost constantly in his mouth. Mr. Mullen carefully preserves, as a valued memento of Grant's visit, an empty cigar box, marked "Colorado Claro." an imported brand, an excellent likeness of the general on the outside wrapper, and a half-burned cigar left by Grant.

side wrapper, and a half-burned cigar left by Grant.

"As the hours of evening wore on," says Deputy Collector Smith, "and the interest in the games and conversation began to fiag, Fresident Grant re-entered the parlor and made us a proposition. He said:

"My friends, you can hardly imagine the relief and pleasure I feel at now being able, for the first time in several years, to open my mouth and speak without having every word telegrapped all over the country and published in the papers. Tonight we are cut off from any communication with the outside world, no gentlemen of the press are present, and now, in case you care to hear it, I will give you an off-hand outline sketch of my campaigns."

of my campaigns.

"The suggestion was applauded to the echo." continues Mr. Smith, and we at once grouped ourselves in a listening attitude. Grant at once placed a

Plain Hardwood Chair at a convenient place for addressing the company, with the back of it toward us. seated himself astride it, and commenced

his narration.

"And such a narration! It was like Alexander the Great, gifted with the descriptive power of a Kinglake, telling the story of his experiences. It was 'Grant's Memoirs' in condensed form, clear in presentation, unified in arrangement, graphic with light and shade, modest as regards personal mention. He said little about himself, but touched upon the merits of the leading generals, and bestowed unbounded praise upon the soldiery.

"Beginning with a brief account of his

"Beginning with a brief account of his first regular engagement at Belmont in the autumn of '61, he took us through the shifting scenes of Fort Donelson, Pittsburg Landing and Vicksburg; thence to the mightier scenes of his struggles and triumphs, ending with the fall of Richmond, It was a brilliant recital, and it was the unanimous verdict of his auditors that we had then and there obtained a clearer and in every way better idea of the war for the Union than from any books or papers we had ever read.

"It was indeed a treat to hear from the lips of the leader of one of the greatest armies Beginning with a brief account of his

"It was indeed a treat to hear from the lips of the leader of one of the greatest armies the world ever saw the story of his plans and their execution, interspersed with spirited word-pictures of an incidental or personal character.

"His marrative occupied two hours, and when the last scene on the panorama had been presented, there was not a sleepy eye in all that ga bering. Fascinated, absorbed, we listened silently throughout, and when we retired for the night and iulied by the storms mak to slumber between the white sheets of Mrs. Mullen's cottage beds, it was to dream of Grant and the stupendous drama of which he was the central figure."

At a seasonable hour in the morning the party raillied again in the dining-room and partook of a hearty breakfast. The president like the others, selected the plainest food, but the venerable, somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food, but the venerable, somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable, somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food but the venerable somewhat outredient like the others selected the plainest food by asking Mrs. Mullen if the could give him seme cold potatoes!

The proposed trip to Bar Harbor was the first trout Health that I was the finest the south at I was the first and was the first that I was the first that I heard the angler table il his friend that I was the first that I was the first was the first trout. He ever saw, and weighed at least the south lives the hashad her third divorce.

New York Sun.]

My hear the long which the so important the submids and here third di

abandoned, and, after a cordial adieu to their hospitable entertainers, the presidential party was rowed to the revenue cutter, and soon North Haven and its pleasant associations existed to them only as a reminiscence.

C. O. STICKNEY.

## EVOLUTION OF THE JOKE.

A Pathetic Picture of Its Progress from Protoplasm to Posterity-Giving the Business Away.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

"Let me illustrate for your benefit the evolution of the chestaut, or 'The Rise and Fall of the Comic Skit.'" remarked Hon. Erastus Gurley, lighting a post-prancial cigar at the Merchants. The many satel lites of the emment statesman immediately scrambled for chairs in his vicinity. 'How often we hear the question 'Who

"How often we hear the question Who fakes up the comic gags we see in the newspapers."" continued the politico-philosopher. "Well, I can assure you that one comic—originally comic—idea is made to cover a good deal of ground nowadays. It is hashed and rehashed by hundreds of cheap humorists all over the country. The same idea reappears in a dozen disguises, and it plays many parts on the journalistic stage. Take an example: The Yonkers Statesman's ays: Statesman' says:
"The man who is willing to take things as they come finds usually that they never

ome.'
'This skit, you perceive, contains a con Inis skil, you perceive contains a con-leit which attracts attention. Bones, bired umorist of The Wigville Wail, sees it, and, resto, the succeeding issue of The Wail ontains the following: "'Nbsey-Cheer up, ole chappie; take hings as they come. things as they come.

"Nobsey—Yes, but things don't come."

"Masquerading this time, you see as a

colloquy.

"Tambo, hired humorist of the Yellingville Yeln, sees the last version; has not
seen the original, and he tries his prentice
hand on transposition of the scale. The
Yelp soon after contains the following:
"Some men decide it is best to take
things as they come, and die just before the
thing comes."

hing comes.'
"Slight variation, you see; almost imperrepuble.

'Paintpot, comic artist of Suicker'r Weekly, sees Tambo's effort, and sits down and draws a comic sketch, which appears soon, showing a big sign blown from its moorings, and about to strike a man in the back of the head, the man meanwhile explaining to a frieud:

"I'm the coolest man you ever saw in your life; I always take things as they come."

come.'
"Young Pegasus, humorist of The Tickleville Te-He, is of a poetical cast. He sees
the comic picture and his muse yearns with
a big yearn to tackle it. It does so. The
next issue of 'The Te-He' is brightened with
this jeu d'esprit:

The man who takes things easy,
Who takes things as they come.

Who takes things as they come. Will find when old and wheezy That things avoid his home.

A man must up and rustle, Must make things spin and hum; And then in life's fierce tussle He'll catch things as they co "This settles it. The chestnut is now full grown and ready for ten years' service in the press. It's a great a grotesque, a purely American snap, and one which, so far, has evaded the notice of Max O'Rell."

WASHINGTON'S FAIR BATHERS. Why Ladies Like Turkish Baths-

A Modest Peep Within. (Washington Herald.) Arabella says the Turkish bath has become o popular lately that when she goes there

he has to wait her turn. Women take these baths for every reason under the sun. Some confessedly for the pleasure of it, for the delicious sensation that comes from being rubbed, scrubbed and manipulated and then laid away to rest, and with eyes half closed have their finger nails manicured.

Others take them because they think them healthy, and others for beautifiers, or, as the Shampooer I'ille told Arabella.

"Some takes 'em, Miss Ar'bella, 'cause devia with others' cause devia with others' cause devia with others' cause.

dey's galy, others cause dey's pretty, others 'cause dey's fat and wants to get lean, others 'cause dey's lean and wants to get fat; some for the lumbago, others for neuralgia, an' I don't know what dey don't take 'em for." And as these baths are taken for every

The hero of Appomatox, now a follower rather than leader, drew his coat closer about him as the threatened storm burst upon them, and the party hastened to the Richmond of their invasion.

The inn was soon reached, and the genial host and hostess. Mr. and Mrs. N. Mullen, astonished but not quite overwhelmed by the arrival of so distinguished a party of guests, set themselves briskly at work to take care of the wet and hungry crowd.

Grant was plain and democratic, as was

woman, it will affect your sain and make wrinkles come about your mouth. If you are a man, it will affect your digestion. Don't dislike a woman who is prettily gowned; she is not of necessity a foel. Don't dislike the book that is interesting; to so the trash.

Don't dislike the music that is catching it has a much greater m ssion than any of

agner's operas. Don't dislike the woman who changes her Don't dislike the woman who changes her mind—be thankful that she knows when she has made a mistake. Don't dislike men who dress well and are good-mannered; it is just possible they are gentlemen.

nen. dislike children; remember some on't dislike this world and find it unin

Don't dislike this world and find it unin-teresting and tiresome; you may have to go to one where things will be more intense and more distracting perhaps, but even less to be liked.

Don't dislike anything except that which is mean, low, vulgar and wicked

Chauncey Depew's "'Tis But" Story. [New York Sun.]
"Let me tell you a story," said Mr. Depew replying to an inquiry for birthday wisdom. "Some years ago I took a great fancy to a young man. He got a good salary, but never could save a cent. He was not viciously extravagant, but heedless and not at all careful. Finally he married, and I thought perhaps the responsibilities of a wife and subsequent tender responsibilities might induce him to pay more attention to the limitations of his purse. But he did not, and the funny part of it was that his wife seemed to be just as indifferent a Some years ago I took a great fancy to : not, and the funny part of it was that his wife seemed to be just as indifferent a financier as he was. They were fast drifting on the rocks of bankruptcy.

At last he came to me and toid me his predicament. I related how, when I was a young boy, it was the rage in Peekskill to have a 'Tis But' box. This was a box in which were deposited all of the quarters and other pieces which would have gone on the plea of the husband or wife. 'Why John, or why, Mary, 'tis but a quarter.' Well, will you believe it, that young man, and that young woman rigged up a 'Tis But' box and in a year he brought me \$1000 and ox and in a year he brought me \$1000 and ked me to buy some investment bond for

w. 'Every young married couple in the coun should have a 'Tis But' box, and if you will but tell them so with my compliments hey will be very nappy chicks at the end of the year.

> The Cause of His Pride. [New York Sun.]

First trout-Well, you needn't be so im

keep her husband at home. Provided she has a husband and a home. The bestheated women are averse to using a broomstick for this purpove. The brave, loving women, who are the bulwarks of our homes, have at last discovered a means to do this without recourse to the violence from which every true woman instinctively shrinks. When you pour your husband's coffee or tea, have ready a sugar bowl full of morphine, and put two or three teaspoontuls of it in his cup. Although he may have announced his intention of going to his club or the lodge, if you pursue this course for a month or two his habits will be entirely changed.

## BOSTON'S CHEAP RESTAURANTS.

They Afford an Extremely Interesting Study, Together With Countless Bushels of Well-Baked Beans.

[F. J. Douglas in Christian Union.]
The eating-house of Boston—that is, the very cheap eating-house-affords an extremely entertaining study.

Its distinctive characteristics, of course, are simply representative of the indigenous peculiarities that belong to good St. Botolph's town. Boston's cheap restaurant is a great deal unlike New York's. It can hardly be called in any case the resort of loafers or the rendezvous of rowdies. Yet secure in Boston for a very little money is truly astonishing

Tremont row in Boston accurately typifies the Bowery of New York, but there are no cheap restaurants there. In the North and He looked as it he cheap restaurants there. In the North and West Ends, and in certain portions of South Boston the cheap restaurant flourishes, but it is a peculiar kind of cheap restaurant. It of dirty rags, and in all he was a specimen of the song of the tramp. Law-and matted. For boots he were some folds of dirty rags, and in all he was a specimen of the work development of the work development of the work of the West Ends, and in certain portions of South doesn't look for or get very much transient trade. In these districts are the homes of the very poor of the city, and the custom of the restaurants is pretty regular and steady.
what there is of it. leading through, or
immediately adjacent to the narrow pace

what there is of it. Leading through, or immediately advacent to the narrow space known as the business portion of the city, are streets that get an immense volume of traffic, and on these streets the thriving cheap eating, heaves are situated.

The famous joke about Boston's bean-eating habits is no exaggeration.

The number of hard-working men and women in Boston who breakfast on beans, brown bread and coffee, and sup on beans, brown bread and tea, is very large indeed. Boston is pre-eminetity the city of furnished rooms and boarding-houses. The large number of women who work all day in shops and stores and live alone in furnished rooms in Boston is matter of statistical record. Nevertheless the cheap restaurant is very well patronized, and to a stranger in the city, ignorant of the town's reputation and mnaccustomed to its original ways, the common spectacle of respectable women of all ages dining alone in cheap restaurants is rather surprising.

Even to one who has lived in New York and observed the free-and-easy manners of that breezy town, it is somewhat startling to ceme across women in the cheap restaurants in Boston. But this feeling soon wears off when one discovers that women in Boston do without comment of any kind what women of other cities don't think of doing except in a spirit of intellectual defiance. And withal the women of Boston are exceptionally modest and well-bred.

The cheap restaurant of Boston is nearly always clean. In many cases it is kent by a woman and it quite uniformly sells henest food. In the business portion of the city the "business men's lunchroom"; squite numerous, and the "temperance dining-room" has achieved marvellous success.

In the cheap restaurant the shabbily dressed diner is the exception rather than the rule. The fundamental distinction between the very cheap restaurant to New York and that of Boston seems te be that the cheap restaurant of the city the process.

dressed diner is the exception rather than the rule. The fundamental distinction between the very cheap restaurant of New York and that of Boston seems to be that the one is patronized by the wretched wanderer and the other by the daily laborer.

The tramp in Boston this year has kept pretty well out of sight, although an official of the almshouse at Tewksbury told the writer that the institution was overgrowded before the beginning of the vear. In point of cheapness Boston's cheap restaurant isn't quite the equal of New York's, but is there any record of living at small expense that can match the following supper, for which the writer paid 15 cents vesterday. Cold roast pork, mashed potatoes, baked beans, a bowl of coffee and three slices of white bread.

"MEN TO BEWARE OF." A Chicago Business Man Has Collated

Some Important Rules. Chicago Tribune. Samuel W. King, at the head of one of the largest legal collection concerns in the ountry, has met and seen every type of

man. From his observations he has made the following deductions, had them printed, and hung in his office:

Most of the society women who go to the bath deliver themselves over to the manicure and the hairdresser while they are taking their rest. The manicure makes the fingers up after the most approved style, while the hairdresser doctors the scalp and brushes out the hairs to that it may take on the gloss which is now so fashionable.

After an hour's rest the patient dresses herself and goes for a constitutional if she is trying to reduce herself, and if not she takes her dear intimate to the Shoreham, and they pick at a spring chicken, eat oysters and drink extra dry.

Things Not to be Disliked.

"Bab." in St. Louis Republic.]

It isn't wise, you know, to have strong likes and dislikes, especially when they are only directed against weaknesses. Life is to short, my friend, for you to hate so emphatically so many things. If you are a woman, it will affect your skin and make winkles come about your mouth. If you are a man, it will affect your digestion.

Of the man who asks you, when he has seen you speak to another. "Who's your friend?"

Of the man who pokes you in the ribs when he is talking.

Of the man who asks you, when he has seen you speak to another. "Who's your friend?"

Of the man who pokes you in the ribs when he is talking.

Of the man who asks you, when he has seen you it friend?"

Of the man who adjusts the lapel of your ceat or rubs one sleeve, or both, when he is talking to you.

Of the man who talks to you on the train. Or on a street car, when he never saw you before, unless there is a public crisis. Victor Hugo says that such salutations show public anxiety and are only excusable when there is public excitement.

Sensible fellow, that Hugo.

Of the man who talks to you on the train. Or on a street car, when he never saw you before, unless there is a public crisis. Victor Hugo says that such salutations show public anxiety and are only excusable when there is public excitement.

Sensible fellow, that Hugo.

Of the man who talks to you on the train.

Of the man who talks to another. "Who's your free to look up names.
Of the man who stands at the box-office

of a theatre when there is a crowd back of him, talking about best seats and other he woman who will do this is no better.

is is the second as a man, the time is the better.

Finally—Beware of the man who comes the ver goes, and of his companion picte, the man who starts to go but doesn't.

## LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

[F. H. Curtiss in New York Sun.]

[F. H. Curtiss in New York Sun.]
Some years ago when I was young
And all my troubles were before me,
While tailors' bills were yet among
The unknown ills so soon to floor me;
When I had taken my degree
I went abroad; thought I, the chang'll
Rest my tired brain, but foolishly
I fell in love with, well, an angel.

'Twas at the opera we met, That night I think 'twas Trovatore'. However, though I now forget, It doesn't much concern my story.

A genial friend presented me

As soon as we her box could get to; Through love or fright or modesty, I rolled and twisted my libretto.

Next day it was I went to call: I hung my hat up in the hall, And sat my humble self before her. On topics from blanc mange to bonnets: She had an album; by the way,

I pined when she was out of sight My clothes no longer seemed to fit me; I dreamed about her every night. Square on the heart had Cupid hit me. She gave me once a lock of hair; I begged so much I really earned it; I have it yet, but don't know where,
And think, perhaps, I may have burned it.

She flirted, just as all girls do, But always with my fellow-students;
To me in most things she was true,
And kept within the bounds of prudence. Yet thorns are found near every rose And after some few months we parted: A tear-drop glistened on her nose,

While I, for weeks, was broken-hearted.

A score of years have passed away, Since then of late I've heard about her; Her hair has grown a trifle gray, Her figure grown a great deal stouter. I'm married now, and so, of course,
My heart no longer reaches toward hers;
While she has had her third divorce,

"EVER OF THEE."

Romantic Story of a Song

The Story of Lost Love for Which Alone

18t. John Globe.

It is not untrue to state that no song ever had such a sale, and certainly no publisher ever reaped so much profit from a song as did Mr. Turner from the publication of Ever of Thee." But there is a romance attaching to it which until now has not been written. It happened in this way: On a cold day

The two ladies who happened to be in the shop noticed his woe-begone look, and were about to offer him some money, when a Mr. I-- (a clerk in the establishment), seeing the poor fellow shivering with cold and apparently hungry, pitied him and brought him into the workshop so that he might have a "warm up" by the stove. A few minutes after Mr. Turner, the proprietor, came in, and seeing the ragged individual, asked what he wanted and "who allowed him in?

"I did." said Mr. T-; "the poor fellow looked so cold and miserable I couldn't send him out in this piercing wind without giving him a warm, and, besides, he says he has some business with you."

bly marvellous, and his very soul seemed to be at his inger tips. When he had finished he turned to his little audience and said:
"'I'd like to sing for you, but I have a terrible cold. I haven't been in bed for five nights. I'm hungry, sir, and I leel I could not do it justice."

not do it justice."

Turner was almost dumb with amazement. The air would take: he knew it would be a success, and he decided that this man had a history which, perhaps, might advertise the song. So he determined to cultivate him, and in flattery (as he thought), pressed him to sing "just one stanza."

Lawson protested, but finally agreed, and if Turner was amazed when he heard him play, he was positively enraptured with that hungry voice, hungry with love, hungry physically, poured out in the sweetest of tenors the first stanza of the song in which his soullived.

It was the story of lost love, but he cherished it, and as he sang it was easy to see that he lived and breathed only for that

and we shall see about this song."

T—— "took him along." He took him to a bath, and while the unclean was being made clean he bought for him a shirt, a pair of shoes, some socks, collars, cuffs and underwear. Then he had him shaved. Then they hied to a clothier's, and, having removed the rags. Lawson was quickly clad in fine rainent.

nappy. Of course, it has its sad side for me. But the memory of what it recalls is the dearest thing in my existence."

The interruped him at this point and indicated that it was growing late.

"Please bear with me." rejoined his companion. Let me tell you how and why I composed the little song. Two years ago I met a gurl in Brighton. If God ever allowed one of His angels to come on earth she was that one. I adored her. She seemed to return the affection. Lescorted her everywhere, was at her beck and call morn, noon and night, and it was currently believed that Miss Blank and I were engaged. I had to return to London on business, and when I went back to Brighton she was gone. "Three months later I met her at a ball. She had just finished a waltz with a tall, good-looking man, and was promenading the hall on his arm. She recognized me. But when I said. How do you do, Miss Blank?" she quickly replied:

"I am well. Mir. Lawson, but I am surprised to hear you call me Miss Blank. When you left Brighton so suddenly I thought I should never see you again. You left no address—never called again, and—well. I am married.

"To whom?" I gasped.

"To Mr. Prize, she replied. pointing at

but a little time, for in four months I was penniless.

"Then came my trial. The men who played with me shunned me. My friends shuttheir doors, and a few days later my last sovereign was gone. I was utterly stranded, hemeless, and unhappy as it would be possible to make a human being. For nights I slept in the cabmen's coffee-houses; then I was considered a misance, and some deorstep served me for a bed. I pawned every trinket, decent suit of clothes—everything, and finally I spent three menths in a workhouse under an assumed name.

three menths in a workhouse under an assumed name
"It was there the presence of Marie haunted me again. One day—Christmas day—we were at dinner. Several rich people came to distribute among us such gifts as tobacco, warm clothing, etc. I was hungry and didn't look at the visitors, when suddenly a voice said to me:
"My good man, which would you prefer, some warm clothing or some pipes and tobacco." I looked up. It was Marie. I rushed from the table out into the fields, and there I was found, hours after, insensible.

and there I was found, hours after, insensible.

"In my bed, there in that workhouse hospital, I wrote the words of the song you heard me sing today. Then I got well, and, sick of life, I left the place and became night watchman at some new buildings that were putting up in Aldersgate street. While there the music of my song came to me. I got a scrap of manuscript music paper and letted it down, and for a time I was appy. My old friends often passed me at night, jolly and careless, little dreaming that James Lawson was the poor night watchman who answered their indolent questions.

Hanging Between Sea and Sky Clinging With the Finger-Tips.

Muscles Hardened Under Fearful Strain -A Frenzied, Despairing Clutch.

The cliffs of Arran are most stupendous works of nature. They skirt the western edge of Innishmore, the largest of the three Arran islands, and face nine miles of water front. They present a rocky barrier to the waves which roll without obstruction across nearly 3000 miles of the Atlantic ocean from the shores of America. In some places these beetling cliffs tower 350 feet above the level of the sea. In a westerly storm waves are hurled against them sometimes to the height of 200 feet. To watch these nassive waves roll in and break against this barrier is an awful sight. The thunder of those mighty surges makes the heart quake. At a spot near the southern extremity of the island the water in the course of ages has worn several holes in the rock to a distance of nearly 200 feet from the face of the cliff. At the extremity of these horizontal shafts the constant attrition of the water has forced a passage to the top of the cliff Lots of Fresh Recipes Written by a at right angles to the lower passage. One of these vertical shafts is about 20 feet in diameter. It is called by the natives of Arran by the Gaelic name "Glassenrock," which, being interpreted, means "spouting Material is now being gathered for the hole." When the west wind is unleashed torrents of water are forced in the lower channel and up through the vertical shaft. The water shoots upward to the height of 100 feet. There are many artificial fountains in the world, but none to compare with this of nature's own. This tremendous column o water is about 20 feet in diameter. The dis expended the top of the fountain bursts into millions of grops, which glitter like in numerable diamonds bathed in mist and sunlight.

There is probably an interval of two min-utes between each jet. The rocks for half a mile around are drenched with brine. It is There is probably an interval of two minutes between each jet. The rocks for half a mile around are drenched with brine. It is only when the west wind is piping a gate that these mighty fountains are in play. When the Atlantic liners are burying their iron noses in the yeast and smother of gigantic seas as they force their way toward the setting sun the Arran fountains are leaping toward the sky. And great sport does old ocean have with the limestone rock when the human eye looks on. For in those lonely isles the natives are accustomed to such sights; they barely turn their neads to look at them. As for the courist the way to the cliffs is so tolisome that few persens have the courage to attempt the journey. There is no path leading to the cliffs; the way is barred every 50 feet by stone walls five feet high, built to protect cattle from the weather.

But while nature has done much to make the islands of Arran of exceeding interest to the teurist, art heightens the picturesqueness of these rocks in the sea. To be sure, the handiwork of man as exhibited kere is of the crudest kind, still it is interesting because it is of remarkable historic value, and bears the impress of barbarous and savage men. At intervals along the verge of the Arran cliffs stand iortifications built of limestone rock. These forts antedate history. Archæologists have advanced theories, but no positive knowledge with regard to the builders or occupants of these structures can be learned. The largest of these forts is called Dun Aengus, it stands on the extreme verge of the cliff. In fact, one side of the fortress is formed of the inaccessible cliff itself. It is a rude semi-circle in shape, and encloses probably six acres. The walls, as they now stand, are about 10 feet high, and ouite as thick. These walls are built of small pieces of limestone neatly piled together without mortar, or, rather, a succession of stone walls built closely together.

Outside the walls, and as if placed there to protect the fortress from invasion, is a rude chevaux de friese. This is formed of stones as large as those usually used for curbstones in America. One and of these stones is sharpened like a lead-pencil point, and the other end is driven into the ground, so that the stones lean outward at a sharp angle. The stones are placed so close together that it would be impossible for a horse or a man to surmount them. Some of these fortresses have been partially destroyed by the Arraners in search of rabbits which had hidden between the stones. Within the past two years, however, an archaeological society has realized the wall, and now they stand in exactly the same condition in which they stood nobody knows how long ago. Outside the walls, and as if placed there But to return to the cliffs. Within one mile of the southern extremity of Innish

mile of the southern extremity of Innishmore an enormous mass of rock has become detached from the main cliffs by the continuous action of water upon limestone. This rock is isolated by a fissure from two to four feet in width. The detached rock resembles one of the towers of the Brooklyn bridge in shape, although it is twice as bulky and a good deal higher than one of the shoulders of the great American architectural wonder. Just here is a secret path known only to the islanders, by which the rocky beach below can be reached. During the past winter a tourist thought it would be a great feat to go down that dizzy path. It would furnish a good text to talk about when he returned to America. The attempt was hazardons in the extreme, but after a good deal of hesitation, one fine afternoon in the early part of last February he decided to make the attempt. He secured as a guide one Bryan Kilmartin, said te be the strongest and most sure-footed man in the Arran islands.

she has less patience than a man with other women who are like her.

A ooor girl has to be awfully good looking to be pretty, and a rich girl has to be awfully has to be awfully homely to be ugly.

There never was a woman who did a thing to benefit herself that she did not claim that she was doing it for the benefit of some one else.

All the women suffragists have kind and indulgent husbands and brothers, but they are trying to better the conditions of the women who do not attend conventions.

If there is one thing greater than a girl's praise of her home when she is in another town it is her abuse of it in comparing it to the other town when she gets back.

Why is it that a woman who has a husband and who does not care for her personal appearance will begin to fix up and look dressy as soon as he is dead? Is it because her husband would not let her have the money when he was alive, or does being a widow make her feel as if she was one of the girls again?

Said Bryan, in a tone of gentle remonstrance:

"Ye musht know, sir, that it's no aisy job gion down the cliffs. If ye miss wan sheep down the trip, sir. It's about half, way down. If ye were on t'other side of that ye'd be all right. Thin all there is to do is to climb down the big crack by puttin' yer knees agin wan side and yer back aginst the other side and lettin' yerself down by slippin' yer knees first and then yer back till ye are at the bottom. But if ye are the sinible man I tak ye to be ye will shray away from the cliffs altogether. Now, that's my advice to ye. Of course, ye can take it or not, jist as ye plaze."

But the tourist was not to be frightened. Seeing that he was determined togo. Bryan began to get ready. He procured a piece of rope 15 feet long and as thick as a clothes line. What happened next is best told in the language of the tourist.

"We musht know, sir, that it's no aisy iob goin' down the cliffs. If ye were on t'other side on the trip, wan's down the cliffs. If ye were on t'other side on the trye were on t'other side on the trye Said Bryan, in a tone of gentle remon

will shtay away from the cliffs altogether.
Now, that's my advice to ye. Of course, ye can take it or not, jist as ye plaze.
But the teurist was not to be frightened. Seeing that he was determined to not. Bryan began to get ready. He procured a piece of rope 15 feet long and as thick as a clothes: line. What happened next is best told in the language of the tourist.

"We arrived at the cliffs about 2 o'clock in the afternoon of a bright, clear day in the early part of last February." said he. "Following Bryan's example, Had side my hat, coat and shoes and stood in my stockings at the upper end of the secret path. The stockings which I wore were one-quarter of an inch thick. The wool fibre of which they were made clung to the rock and prevented my feet from slipping. The first 25 feet of the descent was comparatively easy. The path led down a natural stairway of irregular steps from two to five feet in height, cut out of the rock by the force of the sheef face of the precipice to a shelf of rock 25 feet below. This was the longest step in the rock of my the secret in lung over the breakers churring at the foot of the rocks 200 feet below.

"Bryan went first. There were a few minutes of anxious suspense on my part, and then his cheery 'All right, sir,' ascended to me. I noticed as Bryan went down that his hold on the rock was very insecure. In several places there was no more than in hold on the rock was very insecure. In several places there was no more than in some from the tips of the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang on to the mouldings of a kitchen door with the fingers. It was like trying to hang o

"'Are ye comin', sir?' came from Bryan

place.

"Careful careful, sir, cautioned Bryan.

"Now grab that rock forninst yer hand!
Aisy, aisy wid yer left fut!"

"My fingers were bent like fish-hooks. I could feel my muscles harden under the fearful strain. My frame trembled as if smitten by a congestive chill.

"Lookout, ye're slippin', sir', shouted Bryan. "I've got the hiccough, and if you frighten me it will make it go away at

"One quick, fleeting glance at the serene sky above. A frenzied despairing clutch at the reck with the ingers of my left hand from beneath the nails of which the blood began to coze. A feeble, gasping cry, which died away in my throat, and then—forgetfulness.

"Ten minutes later I came to and found"

From overstraining in mistaken ways.

There is no meed of earthly wealth or praise, No change of space or time that can untwine the memories that link thy past with mine. The welcome shall be tenderer than the halis of kings bestow upon their predigals, or parent birds on young that nestward fly, Breast-bruised and broken-winged. And so, goodby:

the night gamins used to come and listen to me. It pleased them. To me it brought back the memory of a dead love and a ruined life. But you are tiring of my story. There is little more to tell.

"I could not endure the solitary meditation of my past. I again began to drink. I lost my situation, and as a last resort it thought that perhaps my little song was worth a few shillings and brought it to Mr. Turner."

ON THE ARRAN CLIFFS.

Bryan, who was briskly chafing my wrists. Ashamed of my weakness I raised myself on my elbow, and said; "Bryan, how far did I fall?" "Turner."

The Worst Misfit of All. [New York Herald.] A misfit coat evokes a curse Sometimes, the tailor knows, But a misfit marriage is a worse Misfit than misfit clothes

A Parting. [Anna Letitia Barbauld, 1743-1825.]

Life! I know not what thou art, But know that thou and I must part; and when, or how, or where we met, I owe to me's a secret yet. Life! we've been long together

Through pleasant and through cloudy weather.
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear. Then steal away, give little warning; Choose thine own time;
Say not Good Night, but in some brighter clime
Bid me Good Morning.

Wasted Loves. [Isabelle Fyvie Mayo in Good Words.] That does God do with all the wasted loves He sees thrown down? The friendships strang changed,

(How, none know wholly,) answering

And grasping hands transformed to empty gloves The pleading words which cannot win reply Save scoff or silence, and the kindly deeds Which fall on stony ground or choke in weeds!

The withered hopes of which strong hearts m How can God suffer these? With gentle might He claims these wasted loves as His by right, And some day we shall find them in His care,

When stunted shoots to stately blooms have gro-

-Nor shall their beauty be for us alone, The hands which threw them down shall have the share! A Telegraphic Declaration. [Washington Post.] I was last summer, when vacation brought a bliss

ful breathing spell, And the townsman sought the pleasures of the rural hill and dell. That I saw her at the station as her fingers Moved with dextrous grace in answer to the tele

graphic call.

And now, down in my pocketbook, 'monget papers worn and dry, Is a fragment upon which I often look with fondest eye; I found it on the floor one day, when all her work was through. And upon it was written simply:

How many times I've wondered who the happy soul could be
Whose name was lingering in her thoughts, and
wished that I were he!

She had a smile as winsome as the daisies that were

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home one night.

I had talked to her quite often as the days went And when I took the train at last, I did it with a I like to gaze upon it when I've nothing else to de-That little scrap of paper with its

Gone to Baltimore.

[Frederic E. Weatherly in Temple Bar.]
O, 'tis merrily the pipers play,
And there's dancing on the moonlit shore,
But how can I be glad without my Irish lad? For he's gene away to Baltimore.
es he think of me, I wonder, in the far-off foreign town, With the pretty lasses round him and the starlight shining down? Does he think of what he asked me by the old Kil-

O, 'tis merrily the pipers play And there's dancing on the moonlit shore, But how can I be glad without my Irish lad? For he's gone away to Baltimore. Ah, then, Thady, darling, list to me and never mine the gold,

De you think I want a palace? ah! the smallest hu will do,
If you only love me, Thady, and will take me ther with you. O, 'tis merrily the pipers play, And there's dancing on the moonlit shore, But how can I be glad without my Irish lad? For he's gone away to Baltimore.

Se if fortune fall you, Thady, and the gold you never | Fireside Companion. Come back to dear old Ireland, and the girl you left | Folio (Musical)..... She is waiting for you, darling, as she's waited ever-

Since we parted in the moonlight by the old Killar-And we'll dance upon the happy shore, When you sail across the sea, with all you heart for me,
And you come again from Baltimore!

The Inalienable Bond. [Lucy Larcom.] What is the best a friend can be To any soul, to you or me? Not only shelter, comfort, rest-Inmost refreshment unexpressed;

Not only a beloved guide To thread life's labyrinth at our side, Or with love's torch lead on before; I hough these be much, there yet is more. The best friend is an atmosphere Warm with all inspirations dear, Wherein we breathe the large, free breath Of life that hath no taint of death. Our friend is an unconscious part Of every true beat of our heari;

A strength, a growth, whence we derive God's health that keeps the world alive. The best friend is horizon, too. Lifting unseen things into view. And widening every petty claim Till lost in some sublimer aim; Blending all barriers in the great Infinities that round us wait Friendship is an eternity
Where soul with soul walks, heavenly free. Can friend lose friend? Believe it not!

The tissue whereof life is wrought, Weaving the separate into one, Nor end hath, nor beginning; spun From subtle threads of desting

Have, then, thy wish! Perchance 'tis better so That from each other's lives we both should go, Like streams diverging, ne'er to meet again

I would not sadden by a thought the years That yet may wait upon thy onward life, All flower-strewn, and forgetful of the strife, The pain and tumult that have swept above The storm-nursed blossom of our ill-starred love.
I would have kept the picture, had I dared, If only for the vigils it hath shared; When, haunted by the spirit of its face, Thy narrow room hath brightened with thy grace And bloom and beauty till mine eyes were dim And at my heart songs as of seraphim Were rife as wood-notes in an Eden isle. Smile if thou wilt, for, though in scorn, thy smile Was ever beautiful. And, for the rest,
If e'er a pang should steal athwart thy breast Of having wronged or harshly judged a heart That now is torn from love and thee apart, Remember that, where'er its hermitage, In sad seclusion or life's midmost rage, A ready path trends ever toward its door Flung open to such feet as falter sore

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BOSTON, MASS.

his narration.

the Whole World Knows.

Written by a Ragged Tramp Who Put His Soul Into the Pathetic Music.

He Lived and Breathed.

thought that perhaps my little song was worth a few shillings and brought it to Mr. Turner.

At this the fellow burst into tears. When he was himself again they went out, and a few minutes afterward Mr. Turner, addressing Lawson, said:

"Mr. Lawson, here is 10s. It will be enough to get your supper and a decent room tonight. Tomorrow morning I want you to call here and I shall give you a good position in my warehouse. As for your song, I want you to remember this: If you will keep sober I will bay you a good royalty, but if you spend this 10s, in drink not another penny will yeu get."

Lawson left the shop and did not make his appearance for five days. Then he was in a condition almost as bad as when he first entered it. His vest was gone; his boots were exchanged for old ones; his hat—well, it was an apology for a hat. His coat (an old one) was buttoned tight around his collarless neck, and his hair was unkempt and face unshaven—as unclean as he was five days ago. Mr. Turner looked at him. He did not even speak to him. The smell of bad rum sufficiently told him all he wished to know. He took a half-crown from his pocket, handed it to Lawson, and turned on his heel. Addressing Mr. T.—, he said: "if this man comes here again, put him out."

The composer of "Ever of Thee" immediately left the shop, and heaven only knows what his fate has been. Certain it is that he never called at Turner's again.

Men, women and children of every color and clime sing the song of the tramp, Law. Perhaps the most popular song ever written was "Ever of Thee."

the amount of palatable food that one can in the January of 1850 the door of Mr. Turner's music shop in the Poultry, Lonlon, was nervously opened, and a most unclean, ragged specimen of humanity

Boston the cheap restaurant flourishes, but and matted. For boots he wore some folds of the most degraded class of that com munity. One of the clerks said to him: "You get out of here."

by its composer. James Lawson.

His listeners were electrified when they heard this dilapidated-looking tramp make the piano almost speak. His touch was simply marvellous, and his very soul seemed to be at his finger tips. When he had finished

love.
"Ever of Thee" has never been so sung since. But that trial verse made its success, and to the experienced publisher, Mr. Turner, it was decidedly apparent that he had saying a great song.

in fine raiment.

The change was beginning to tell. Al-

in fine raiment.

The change was beginning to tell. Already the tramp seemed to be the guide and treasurer. He was a splendid-looking fellow and had quite a distingue appearance. But the hat was still there, and a mirror-like chimney pot was purchased to complete the makeup. T—laughed when all was finished.

He was in his working clothes, and this unfortunate looked like a duke. The good clothes fitted him, and they suited him and his appearance much too well to continue the assumption that Mr. Lawson was a tramp. He was a gentleman all over, and he looked it. T—said to him:

"Mr. Lawson, I wish you would go into the shop before me. They won't know you, and it will be such a loke." I want te-please let me have a drink? I want te-please let me have a drink? I want te-please let me have a drink? I want te-please let me have a drink."

T—refused to stand the drink; he told Mr. Lawson that if he wanted a dinner he could have it, but drink he could not have. Finally, the two went into the Ship and Turtle dining-rooms, and ever chocolate and sirioin steak, the author of "Ever of Thee" old the following story:

"I was once rich, Mr. T—, You know whiat I am now. You were astonished to hear me play the piano so well. That little song has been the only companion from which I gained any comfort for the past 12 months. It brought back to me the days when I was rich, loved, looked up to and happy. Of course, it has its sad side for

months. It brought back to me the days when I was rich, loved, looked up to and happy. Of course, it has its sad side for me. But the memory of what it recalls is

"To whom? I gasped.
"To Mr. Prize, she replied, pointing at the same time to the gentleman with whom the same time to the genderman with whom she had been dancing.

"That ended my life. My Mare, my dream, was gone. I left the hall, went to a lew gambling place, and in drink and gambling endeavored to kill my grief. I lasted but a little time, for in four months I was penniless.

"Then came my trial. The men who

Fresh Editor in Berkshire Who

News cook book, which, it is intended, shall be the most complete work of its kind, and will be a great aid to the housewives of Berkshire. The receipts have been carefully prepared in this office and are entirely original. A limited number of adverments will be received, for which early application should be made. We append a charge is accompanied by a hollow, booming sound. When the force of the water is few of the prescriptions: Clear soup—Take two pints of water, wash them thoroughly on both sides, pour into a dish or something and sur around the kitchen until tired.

A NEWSY COOK BOOK.

Berkshire News.

Seems to Know it All.

has some business with you."

"Business with me?"

"Yes, sir: I have a song I should like you to listen to."

Turner eyed him from head to foot, and then laughed outright.

The miserable looking object at the stove began to grow uneasy, and begged to be allowed to play the air of his seng, which he then unearthed from his rags and handed to the music publisher. Turner looked at it and said:

"Who wrote this?"

"I did, sir," came from the rags.
"You! Well, I'll have it played over, and if it's any good I'll give you something for it it."

"I beg your pardon, sir; I'd prefer to play it for myself."

"I' beg your pardon, sir; I'd prefer to play it for myself."

"What! you play? Well, bring kim up to the plane room whom he gets warm, and we'll humor him."

In a few minutes the bundle of rags was seated at the concert grand pitano, and the sead as the concert grand pitano, and the sead this dilapidated-looking tramp make the plane almost speak. His touch was sim—

His listeners were electrified when they heard this dilapidated-looking tramp make the plane almost speak. His touch was sim—

Wash them thoroughly on both ster around the kitchen until tired.
Plum ple—Get some dough, lammer out a front and back in a time?'s cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the dish with Brummel's cough hammer out a front and back in a time?'s cup has breamel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the dish with Brummel's cough hammer out a front and back in a time?'s cup hammer's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the dish with Brummel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the with with Brummel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the with seas put in a veneering of dough, fill the dish with Brummel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the with with Brummel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the with with Brummel's cough drops, but on the top crust, leather-titch around the with with Brummel's

Hash—Chop up everything, add some ready-mixed paint, then throw it away.

Soft Boiled Eggs—Put a setting of eggs into a kettle of hot water at 6.57, let them boil until the clock strikes. Serve on half all.

For remove stains—To remove fruit stains
on a table cloth, saturate the cloth in
nzine, kerosene and coal oil, sprinkle
th gunpowder, apply a lighted match.
One-two-three cake—One egg, two flour,

aree bounce. An inexpensive dish-Buy a five-cent plate.
To drop eggs—Let go of them.
Lemon pie—Line a pie plate with puff
paste (see page 5275), put in your lemons.
build a lattice work over the top and bake three weeks.

The largest perfect diamond in the world s now the imperial, that was exhibited at the Paris exposition last year, and which is valued at \$1,000,000. This is the most valuable stone in the world, and is owned by a syndicate Truer, it was decidedly apparent that he had secured a great song.

Addressing Mr. T——, he said: "Mr. T——, take this man along; get him a bath, a shave, some decont clothes; in fact fix him up like a gentleman and bring him here, and its related that the Duchess of Edinburg, carried it all the way to St. Peters. The biggest and best ruby in existence is

burg, carried it all the way to St. Peters.

The World's Costliest Gems.

[Ladies' Home Journal.

The most beautiful cat's-eye in the world weighs 170 carats, is owned in London, and is insured for 30,000 rupees.

The finest private collection of pearls in the world is owned by Mme. Dosne, sisterin-law of M. Thiers.

The biggest emerald in the world weights The biggest emerald in the world weighs 2980 carats, and is in the imperial jewel office in Vienna.

The largest and costliest cat's-eye in the world is owned by a Moor man of Ceylon, who dug it up himself from the mines. He has been offered as high as \$90,000 for it, but declines to part with it at that figure, saying that, if he liked, he could cut it up into 40 small pieces, and sell each piece for about \$5000 accreasing marking and sell each piece for

ut \$5000, aggregating pretty Women's Ways. [Atchison Globe.] When a big woman hates a little woman she calls her a "snip," and speaks of her clothes as "duds." The homage that a man pays to a handsome woman a woman has been known to pay to a very mean man. A woman has patience with herself, but

she has less patience than a man with other women who are like her.

Living Up to Side Whiskers.

Atlanta Constitution.

seldom seen in young and busy communities. There is good reason for it. Side whiskers are expensive. They make a man look dignified, and lead him to cultivate slow ways and a careful style of costume. In order to keep up first-class side whis-kers a man must have leisure and money. If he gets up early and rushes around town in a bobtail coat he will look out of place, and people will stare at him with pained

The largest beer barrel ever made in the

(San Francisco Call.) "Just try to frighten me, will you?" said

world is the attraction of an East St. Louis salcon. It is 23 feet high, 22 feet wide, and has a capacity of 54,400 gallons, or 1700 ordinary beer barrels. A dining table is set up in the interior of the barrel, and many people have enjoyed the novelty of taking their luncheon in the big barrel. It was made in St. Louis 10 years ago. Successful Treatment.

once." once."
"Very well, then; here goes," shouting at the top of his voice. "Lend me \$20."
"Ah, thanks: it is gone." A Man to Avoid. [Bostonian.] Gilroy-There's Snodgrass across the

"What for?"

street: let's go over.

Larkin-No. thanks. Gilroy-Why, I thought you were friends. lent questions.

"Often, when all was still. I poured out my soul in this little song, and after awhile anything about his garden today.

It is a fact that side-whiskered men are

"'Are ye comin', sir?' came from Bryan on the shelf below.

"'All right, Bryan. I'll be with you in a moment.' I replied screwing up my courage to the prover pitch.
"'Ilay face downward on the rock, with my feet toward the edge of the cliff, and worked my way slowly outward as I had seen Bryan do. Before you could count to I was hanging between sea and sky, clinging to the rocks with my finger tips, and feeling along the face of the cliff with my toes until they secured a temporary resting place.

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## PLOT OF SAVAGES

To Slay Capt. Pitman and Board His Ship.



"These natives were of a race such as I had never seen before. After consulting the chart I came to the conclusion that they were Marshall Islanders, and that the cance came from Mills. The opportunity thus presented of visiting these unfrequented islands was too good to be lost, and acting months supposition that the natives, however savage, would be grateful for the rescue of their kinfolk, I determined to put in there.

"Four days after, on a bright moonlight evening, we stood close in shore, so near the snow-white beach of Mills, that we could have been the storaged the nuts, but a guall happening to come up while he was at work, he hastily gathered the strapings together and thrust them into a firkin. The next day on looking at the scrapings I found nothing but clear coccanut oil. Then the side came to me that there was heat the scrapings I found nothing but the scraping I foun

of their kimfolk, I determined to put in there.

"Four days after, on a bright moonlight evening, we stood close in shore, so near the snow-white beach of Mills, that we could hear the shouts of the natives and also distinctly hear them talking to each other. Fires were lighted, and soon a large canoe was seen sailing towards us. The hail was given by the natives we had rescued, an answer was returned, the canoe immediately put about and went back to the land.

"The next morning I found a fine ship channel on the north shore of the group, and entered a beautiful lagoon. After sailing carefully about the coral reefs. I discovered from aloft a small cove under a beautiful island. Here, finding a safe and secure place, we came to anchor.

place, we came to anchor.

"On our passage down the lagoon we were accompanied by hundreds of canoes. It was evident that a new people dwelt upon this group. Those who surrounded us were lively, active. talkative, prying, shrewd, and ready to take advantage unless we were constantly on the lookout.

"I had long been accustomed to the indolent and stupid Folynesians inhabiting the King's Mill group, and the difference between them and the driving, ge-ahead people of Milli was somewhat bewildering. "After awhile the king, with five native lace, we came to anchor

people of Milli was somewhat bewindering.

"After awhile the king, with five native chiefs, came on board. He appeared glad that his subjects had returned in safety, and offered me the island under which we

that his subjects had returned in safety, and offered me the island under which we lay at anchor as a present, on condition that we should remain and conduct the cocoanut oil business. His offer was accepted, but the present of a Marshall island chief means 'nothing for nothing,' something for something,' and that island cost me 21 pounds of tobacco.

"Old King Ramie of Milli in complexion was the color of a Japanese. He was about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and when dressed in state usually wore his hair done up in a 'pug' on the back of his head, while his brow was encircled with a wreath of small white flowers. His only article of wearing apparel was a dress manufactured from the leaves of the cocoanut tree, extending from the waist to the knees.

"It is almost impossible to describe his ears. At z very early age the natives of Milli have the lobes of their ears pierced, and a piece of the cocoanut leaf is placed in the aperture, which, by expanding, causes it to grow very large. King Ramie's ear lobes carried two hoops five inches in diameter, extending to his shoulders. He was tattooed all over and rubbed down with oil, which rendered him not only the fiercest but the most highly polished man it had ever been my fortune to meet.

"Having decided to remain about the group. I made Milli my head station, and, with the assistance of the natives, built houses and sheds on the island presented by the king.

"Some two or three weeks after our arrival, and while our houses were in process of construction, I noticed great preparations soing on among the natives for an expedition against one of the neighboring islands. When the canoes had all been but in readiness the king sent word to me that ne would leave for a cruise to the north on a certain day, and requested permission to rendezvous at my island. The permission to rendezvous at my island in

safely venture on his cruise on the following day.

"The natives assembled on my island in great numbers, all dressed in their war paint, in readiness to start.

"On going on board the ship at noon I noticed that the index hand of the barometer had moved. This was something very unusual, for ever since we had been in that latitude the barometer had been as stationary as if nailed in position. There was apparently something wrong. The day was one of the most beautiful I had ever seen, and the sun was shining clear. Still the barometer had never been known to deceive us as to the weather, and I felt sure we were to experience either a typhoom or an earthquake.

"After consulting the chief officer in re-

us as to the weather, and I felt sure we were to experience either a typhoon or an earthquake.

"After consulting the chief officer in regard to the matter, I decided to send one of the crew, who had made more progress in the native language than the rest of us, to inform the king of my fears and advise him not to start on his expedition. The king listened to him attentively, but the oracle man, as I aftewards learned, scouted the idea of unpleasant weather.

"While the boat was going to and returning from the island, the mate and I were on deck looking around the horizon. Suddenly, in the west we discovered a bank of cloud, which at first appeared no larger than a dwelling-house. It increased rapidly in size, and at 2 o'clock burst into one of the worst storms I had ever experienced. Our ship drifted down the lagoon at the rate of three miles an hour, with both anchors shead and 90 fathoms out on each chain. The waters of the lageon were thrown completely over the island. Many of the king's canoes were rendered useless, and the expedition did not start that season. In fact, no canoe ever went to sea while we lay in the bayou without coming to the ship to ascertain the state of the weather.

"It was an amusing sight the next time the natives visited the ship to see them cautiously approach the skylight, and look down with veneration on the little barometer. They called it my oracle man, and thought that all I had to do was to speak to

down with veneration on the little barometer. They called it my oracle man, and thought that all I had to do was to speak to it to get up a breeze at any time. It was not policy to undeceive them, for it gave me the firmest hold I ever had on the islanders. the firmest hold I ever had on the islanders.

"This was largely because of the loss of their cances. The worst punishment that can be inflicted on a chief is to destroy his cance. The loss of 100 natives would not be so keenly feit as that of one small cance.

"Before my arrival at Milli and the introduction of the coccanut oil trade, the principal occupation of the natives was in constructing cances and the manufacture of weapons of defence. This was undoubtedly necessary for they were constantly expect-

diameter at the base gradually tapering away until it reaches a very sharp point at the end. From the point extending towards the base eight feet of this stick is covered with sharks' teeth, firmly secured by very strong twine made from the lusk of the coopanut. As shark's teeth are hooked at the end it is easy to imagine what the effect must be when this weapon is thrust into the body of a man and drawn out. A horrible and agonizing death is the inevit able result.

Board His Ship.

Thrilling Tale of His Visit to the Feredous Marshall Islanders.

First-Class Account of Dwellers on a Facific Group.

First-Class Account of Dwellers on a Facific Group.

First-Class Account of Dwellers on a Facific Group.

HILE the American pools are well informed as to the manner. Customs and habits of life of the control of the c

ing the scrapings of about 2000 cccoanuts in the casks, left them, and awaited developments.

"The next morning the spiles were pulled from the casks and the oil came, but not according to my expectation. A great deal of the refuse was left which had togo into the kettle to be tried out. After several experiments, however, perfection was attained. After that we employed from 200 to 500 natives, men, women and children, on certain days, to scrape cocoanuts. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they left off scraping and went to work making baskets from leaves. The scrapings were placed in these baskets and hung under one of the sheds. After remaining 16 hours, they were taken down and placed in the casks. The scrapings all go to oil and run completely out. There were not more than two quarts of dregs to a cask of scrapings.

"This improvement in the method of making oil was so great that during my entire stay in the group it was adhered to.

"While at the group I carefully avoided the use of small firearms, so far as it was possible, knowing that the natives if they became acquainted with their use, would want to trade for them, and for obvious reasons it was good policy not to teach them. On one occasion, however, I happened to shoot a duck of which some natives were in pursuit, and after that I was besieged for muskets.

"Happening to have on board a few old fint locks. I removed the locks and filled the aperture with fine salt. These I allowed the natives to take, well knowing that they would be afraid even to attempt to fire them. It kept them in good humor, however, and no harm was done. They used them to hang up in their houses to look at as curiosities.

"It was necessary to keep the natives in good humor if possible, as they were treacherous and liable at any time to attempt to capture the vessel. The only way to keep them in subjection was by exciting their superstitious fears.

"At one time I had a narrow escape from what would undoubtedly have been a hor-

them in subjection was by exciting their superstitious fears.

"At one time I had a narrow escape from what would undoubtedly have been a horrible death. We had been at Milli about three months, when it became necessary for us to go to Arno for oil. The day before we were to start, the king of Milli informed me that he had heard that if I went to Arno the king of that island would kill me and take the big war canoe, as they called the vessel. I paid no heed to his fears, and the next morning

next morning Sailed for Arno.

"At daylight the following day we made the island. We stood close in to the reef, near the King's house, but not a native was to be seen. This looked suspicious, as on former occasions the beach had been full of former occasions the beach had been full of them, waving branches of occanut trees in token of welcome. I scanned the beach and occanut groves with a glass, and although we were within a stone's throw of the beach, with a good breeze and running close to the shore, not a man woman or shild could be seen. This locked bad, but after consultation with the chief officer I concluded to run down off the king's house and see how it locked there.

"The house of the king was situated at the extremity of a beautiful bay, crescent in shape, and was about one-and-a-half miles deen from the outside reef. We sailed into this baw and found the water as still as a mill pond hand just enough breeze

still as a mill pond and just enough breeze to work the vessel picely. We have the vessel aback within four boat lengths of the beach. There was not a soul to be seen on the shore. I had been anxiously scanning "Suddenly I gave the order to lower away

the boat. My chief officer looked at me in amazement.
"My God! captain.' he exclaimed, 'if you go on that beach you will be murdered!" dered!"
"My mind is made ub, I replied. 'Have four of the best men go in the boat, and if we do not return, you have plenty of powder and shot on board. Do not leave a piece of canoe as big as a toothpick on this

The vessel was armed with six six-"The vessel was armed with six sixpounders, three on each side, 10 Prussian
needle rifles, with 5000 cartridges to fit
them, besides revolvers and cutlasses
enough for every man on board.

"The boat was lowered, and after giving
orders to have the boat closely watched we
shoved off from the vessel. I stood up in
the boat so that the King would know that
I was coming on shore myself. As the boat
struck the beach I jumped out and shoved
the boat off, telling the men te lay on their
oars.

the boat off, telling the men te lay on their oars.

"There was not a sound to be heard except the sound of the breakers on the reef outside. The stillness was dreadful. I turned to walk up the beach. It is impossible to describe my feelings. Every hair on my head seemed to stand straight. I continued to advance up the beach, but all my nerves were strained to their utmost capacity.

"All at once I was surrounded. To the left of me, to the right of me, and in front of me, as far as the eye could reach, stood 1000 Marshal island savages with their new pongee or mats on, and all freshly oiled down ready to die.

"Inoticed at a glance that they had no weapons in their hands. I pressed on until I met King Lagamen face to face. As my

"Inoticed at a glance that they had no weapons in their hands. I pressed on until I met King Lagamen face to face. As my eyes looked into his I felt that they must have gone through him even down to the soles of his feet. He came toward me as if he would bite my nose, the Marshall island method of salutation. Then he cried aloud. 'E vouch a lap a lap!' meaning 'great chief.' 'The natives immediately ran into the grove, and bringing out youn cocoanuts and other fruits, feasted me. But it was not for my interest to remain on shore any

surrounded by natives so suddenly, I had attempted to run or show how terrified I really was, they would have clubbed me to death.

"I asked the king how he intended to take the vessel after he had killed me. He said it was planned to have all the small cances launched, with a native in the bow of each covered with coccanut leaves. These cances were to surround the vessel, and at a given signal the natives were to try to board at the same time. I asked him what he thought the chief officer would have done if he had seen a lot of dugouts covered with branches paddling about in such a suspicious manner. He had not thought of that, he said, and asked what the chief officer would have done.

a Buddhist High Priest. A traveller in Mandalay, the capital of Burmah, sends a description of the strange ceremonies attendant on the funeral of a Buddhist high priest.
Its chief feature was the effigy of an ele-

phant made of a bamboo framework and covered with paper ingeniously made to resemble an elephant's skin. It was of gigantic proportions and on its back was the bier, of carved and gilt or painted wood-

bier, of carved and gilt or painted woodwork.

The imitation elephant, looking astonishingly like life, stood on a platform with wheels, to be drawn along the street.

On the bier was a coffin, which contained the mortal remains of the deceased Right Reverend Phoongye, after lying in state, embalmed, of course, during the prescribed months of mourning, at the monastery over which be had formerly presided, to the religious edification of Buddist believers.

Accompanied by different other vehicles, bearing figures of sacred symbolic import, and by a procession of yellow robed monks, priests, acolytes and servants of the church, exhibiting emblematic devices, chanting or shouting words of praise, this elephantine hearse arrived at the appointed place of cremation.

Here was erected the funeral pyre, an imposing edifice of wood fantastically shaped and built up; its lower part was formed so as to resemble fiames rolling and curling their billowy crests to and fro, above which rose a pagoda, open at the frontside, with a canopied bier to receive the corpse of that most holy man. Thousands of people belonging to all classes of Burnese native society, were assembled to behold this interesting spectacle.

The wood of the pyre, rendered more inflammable by a coating of resinous or pitchy substance, having been ignited, after the utterance of sundry hymns and prayers, the body was speedily consumed. In some instances the fire has been kindled by means of rockets attached to ropes, along which they ran blazing and fizzing up into the midst of the woodwork; but this practice was recently forbidden, as likely to cause a dangerous conflagration.

The ashes of the Phoongye were collected in a sacred urn to be preserved in the "Kyoung" where he had formerly dwelt, in the monastery precincts, until a special pogoda is built for the permanent shrine.

TO EUROPE IN THREE DAYS. More About the Scheme Making Lab-

rador the Starting Point. [Pall Mall Gazette.]
A number of English and Canadian capitalists are seeking to incorporate a company in Canada for the purpose of shortening and accelerating the Atlantic passage. Instead of 3052 miles between New York and Liverpool they propose to reduce the sea voyage to 1700 miles by making St. Charles bay on the Labrador coast and Milford Haven the ports of shipment. To get to St. Charles Bay a railway would have to be constructed from Quebec, a distance of 884 miles. According to the projectors the present and new routes from Chicago would

present and new routes 120 present and new route Total..... 

12

As the distance from Chicago to St. Charles Bay is 1880 miles, it is doubtful whether the journey could be made in the time allowed, which means a through rate of 40 miles an hour. In the winter the trip would also be extremely trying, while the sea-passage, if shorter, would be more risky. The projected route has certainly many disadvantages, and the question is whether the saving of a day and a half on the journey from Chicago would more than compensate travellers to and from the West. The capital of the projected company is £5.000.000, and it is hoped that a large subsidy will be granted by the Canadian governments, federal and provincial.

"In your issue of this date," writes a correspondent of the Gazette, "a paragraph appears regarding a proposal to reduce the sea passage between the American continent and Europe to three days 13 hours, Milford Haven being the eastern port of destination. May I be allowed to point out a circumstance at present under consideration which will enable the sea passage to be destination. May I be allowed to point out a circumstance at present under consideration which will enable the sea passage to be still further reduced—perhaps to under three days? You are aware that a proposal has been made to construct a ship canal be-tween the Forth and the Clyde, and that preliminary surveys with this view are at

preliminary surveys with this view are at present being made.

The canal or Glasgow would be about the same distance as Milford Haven from St. Charles bay and a point on the west coast of Ireland. Broad Haven, on the line of the northern route, is about 250 miles nearer the Canadian shore. We re the canal made, steamers making London or the east coast of England their destination would be enabled to land passengers with a voyage of under three days, according to the calculations in the paragraph referred to. London via the proposed canal being little more than 200 miles further from New York than Liverpool, a fast line of steamers might with advantage adopt this route, or those at present trading might do so, considering the additional advantage of a cheap supply of their which could be obtained en route, the course of the canal being directly through an extensive coal field."

Ebony Bridge Timbers.

[Galveston News.]
"What do you think of a railroad using cance. The loss of 100 natives would not be so keenly feit as that of one small cance. "Before my arrival at Milli and the introduction of the coccanut oil trade, the principal occupation of the natives was in constructing cances and the manufacture of weapons of defence. This was undoubtedly necessary, for they were constantly expecting an attack from the inhabitants of the other islands, or were premeditating an expectition against them. This state of affairs had existed for generations. "Their weapons are clubs and spears made from coccanut wood. One of these and that, so far as I could judge, most frequently used, was a frightful instrument of torture. It is about 15 feet lorg and about an inch in

## THE ACE OF CLUBS.

Continued from the First Page.

ceipt under the press, copied it into the book and tore out the sheet which he had taken from the blank part of the book and carefully putit in his pocket.
"Thus," he said, "I shall secure a feeble but still very weighty weapon for my defence."

the mency and returned in order to fulfil this part also of his compact with Schelm. As he, however, passed the invalid who slept on his bench, he looked almost unconsciously at the staircase, and noticed how the head of his bureau, with a letter in his hand weak hurrying away. hand, was hurrying away.

"My chief at this hour running down a staircase that is not his! What can that mean? Evidently he has but just left Schelm's bureau and the two must have discussed me!"

A sad foreboding overpowered him. Instinctivally he felt a great danger handing

cused me!"

A sad foreboding overpowered him. Instinctively he felt a great danger hauging over him. His first step was to rush down stairs and to follow his chief. He saw him race down the street and take a cab. Popoff. hiding behind the other hacks, heard him say. "To the police! A tfull gallop!"

That was enough for Nicholas. He hurried back to the ministry, approached a table in the passage on which paper and envelopes were always kept lying for those who came to ask for an audience. He selected five large envelopes, put one fifth of the sum of money he held in his hand into each one and directed a sixth to "Mr. Schelm, private and confidential." Then he hastened to Schelm's ante-chamber, where there were always two officicals and a servant on duty.

Popoff said to himself:
"Evidently Schelm has asked the police to have me arrested at once. But he will not have it done here—I shall, therefore, have time to await the return of my chief." He sat down on a bench and waited. Half an hour later the official appeared. Popoff stepped up to him, handed him the six envelopes and said:

"Here is the money which I was to hand to his excellency: also a confidential letter. His excellency ordered me to wait for you here and to hand you the money. You were to be so kind as to carry it to him at once in his private room. The amount is 100,000 roubles; his excellency will have the kindness to count it over in your presence. I myself have important business to attend and must leave."

"Very well, Mr. Secretary, I'll fuifil your contributed."

and must leave."
"Very well, Mr. Secretary, I'll fuifil your

"Very well, Mr. Secretary, I'll fulfil your commission at once!"
Popoff left the building slowly, but as soon as he reached the first corner he began to run as fast as his feet would carry him. In the meantime Schelm was impatiently walking up and down in his room, when the chief of bureau was announced.
"Your excellency's demans will be carried out tomerrow," was the report, "and here are 100,000 roubles which your excellency's private secretary has just handed me to give to you, together with this letter."
"A hundred thousand roubles! And a letter? Quick!"
The letter ran thus:
I send you the money untouched. I have con-

send you the money untouched. I have con nced myself that you wished me to disappear, and I have handed the whole sum to my chief of bureau in the presence of witnesses. I possess a copy of your receipt, signed by you, but I shall use this weapon only when I am attacked. You wanted me to disappear. Be caim; I do disappear. But I shall know how to defend myself when I shall be at

tacked.

Schlem trembled from rage and terror combined. He shouted at his subordinate: "Pursue him! Arrest him! Kill him!" The official stood there staring at him and not knowing what it all meant. "Whom? Popoff? Is the amount not correct?"

Schelm recovered himself. "No! No! It is all right! I did not mean to say that. What was it I meant to say?" His eyes were wandering around. He looked like a madman. "Oh! the rascal!" he cried at last. "Petroff, make haste, go to the police and tell them I had made a mistake. Tell them to stop all proceedings. Why do you stand here?"

The poor hewildered man left, the room.

chased joys, while Miller had been forced to de the same by the stress of necessity, but had held on to Lania as his last friend, even after he had been completely runed. Towards evening of the same day on which Miller had made known this welcome change in his circumstances, he had taken the sum of 1514 roubles and gives it to his friend on the plea that he owed him this amount. Vladimir had often left his friend small sums of money; he refused, however, to accept this amount, till Miller becoming slightly angry, forced him to consent. The man from Aurland then told him how conscientiously he had year after year put down scientification and verification per plantage were preprint he had borrowed, hoping on of these days to be able to make a return. This great delicacy made a great impression upon Larin, and deeply interested him in the unfertunate position of his old school.

mate.

He offered Miller the rooms he had him

He offered Miller the rooms he had himself occupied as long as he was a bachelor, leaving behind nearly the whole of the furniture, and even introduced him at the English Club, where he had up to this time spent nearly every moment he could not be near his betrothed. As was mentioned before, Miller had in his early years lived much in good society, and met here some of his earliest companiens. No wonder that when they heard of his inheritance they all recognized him again and greeted him most kindly. Vladimir, since his engagement, had a heart overflowing with love and kindness towards all men, and thus he told all to whom he introduced his old schoolmate: "This is my best friend, Mr. Miller of Millertown."

(In Tuesday, Nov. 2, 1849, Vladimir and Jana turned their faces southward, after Miller had first been presented to the new countess and made to promise that he would come and pay them a visit in the Crimea, Strangely enough Miller in consequence of his much changed circumstances, and Lanio on account of his marriage, had entirely forgotten Popoff. His name was not once mentioned. When, therefore, Miller went to spend, as he had promised, the Christmas holidays in the Crimea and found Nicholas, here installed as his friend's secretary, he was greatly surprised. Miller had not the slightest idea of what had happened between Schelm and Nicholas, but, as by instinct, he thought, Popoff's presence here tary, he was greatly surprised. Miller had not the slightest idea of what had happened between Schelm and Nicholas, but, as by instinct, he thought Popoff's presence here and his intimacy looked very suspicious. When Lanin, sitting down at table, said to Miller: "I thank you, dear friend, for having made me acquainted with Mr. Popoff." the latter had simply replied by a cool bow. At night Popoff managed to find himself a moment alone with Miller.

"Beileve me, neighbor," he said to him, "I am here with no evil intentions, since I am as happy here as I could be at home in my own family. It is you to whom I owe everything, and I am under eternal obligations to you. My people at home need fear nothing as long as I remain in my present position and am not attacked."

Although Miller could not understand the meaning of the last words, he was at least free from all doubt as to Popoff. When the latter noticed a few days later that Miller made no secret of his former poverty, he related at dinner how kind the latter bad been to his mother, and this symmathy of a man, then so very poor, with other poor people, deeply affected Jana, so that the tears started to her beautiful eyes, while Lanin cordially pressed his friend's hand. Miller gradually became convinced that Nicholas had none but thoroughly honest intentions, and renewed his old friendship with him.

Miller spent two weeks in the Crimea, and as if fortune favored him, no unpleas.

tentions, and renewed his old friendship with him.

Miller spent two weeks in the Crimea, and, as if fortune favored him, no unpleasant visitor interrupted them during this time, so that he became daily more intimate with husband and wife. He had very good manners, conversed well, had his share of wit and pessed an unusual stock of information. In a short time Jana had become very fond of him and everybody liked him.

The happy young couple, loving each other daily more tenderly, would have liked to prolong their honeymoon in this enchanting solitude, but Vladimir's leave of absence draws mear its end, and old Wermin longed for his daughter. Toward the end of February they began to think of returning.

one of the send and old Werning.

Toward the end of February they began to think of returning.

Popoff again went in advance to prepare a house. He had changed so completely that few could have recognized him. The poor official in his shabby uniform was now a young man of elegant appearance and the manners of a gentleman. The name of Popoff is far-spread in Russia, and thus Nicholas could return without fear to Petersburg, where he rented a superb palace in a fashionable street for Count Lanin. He was permitted to lodge his mother in one of the outbuildings, although he dared not which she had moved in the meantime.

When he at last met his mother he heard with joy that ne inquiries had been made after him.

In the first days of March the young people returned to Petersburg, and Vladimir unmediately informed Miller of their arrival, and the first days of Petersburg, and the was permitted to lodge his mother in one of the outbuildings, although he dared not which she had moved in the meantime.

When he at last met his mother he heard with joy that ne inquiries had been made after him.

In the first days of March the young people returned to Petersburg, and Vladimir unmediately informed Miller of their arrival, and the standard of the first days of the foot of

and entertainments which usually close the winter season were beginning.

Jana was sitting in her boudoir surrounded by all the splendor and the luxury of the Orient: magic odors were wafted through the air and everywhere works of the highest art and best tests were wighle. Stretched

the air and everywhere works of through the air and everywhere works of the highest art and best taste were visible. Stretched out on a luxurious couch Jana was giving her foot te a maid kneeling on the thick carpet, who was trying on her tiny satin slippers. Another maid was busy putting some white camelias into her abundant raven-black hair. Near by two more maids were standing, busy holding other articles of ornamentation for Jana. One was doing something to her gl. ves. the other was arranging the folds of her ball dress. The mistress herself, draped in a gorgeous morning gown, trimmed with matchless lace, seemed to be dreaming.

A slight knock aroused the attention of some of the servants. One went to see who it was, a few words were whispered, and then a maid came saying:

"The count begs to know whether the countess will have the kindness to receive him."

e was just buttoning the last button of ong gloves when Vladimir entered; his ares spoke of great impatience, but he beheld the magnificent figure of vife, as she smiled upon him.he quickly her to his heart. Jana slightly held back n back. Be careful, Vladimir! You spoil my

"You do not love me any more, do you?"
he whispered. She laughed aloud.
"You men make strange demands upon
us! You doubt our love if we do not spend hole day in assuring and swearing that ve you! My dear Vladimir, I love you

we love you! My dear Vladimir, I love you as much as ever, perhaps even more than before, but we need not ruffle and crumple my beautiful dress on that account."
He fell into a meditation.
"We were so happy with each other in the Crimea! There the world did not part us. There there were no soirces, no beautiful dresses: we lived for and in each other."
"My dear Vladimir," she said, resting on his arm, "don't trouble yourself, and believe me that I love you with all my heart! No one was happier than I was when we were alone. But here, in Petersburg, I have to consider my father, my old friends and kinsfolk. Let me enjoy the world a little lenger—and then we'll be so happy again in our solitude."

We were shappy with each other in the
There there were, no spires, no beautiful
There were mently not the spires of the spires
—and then well be so happy again in or
The great party of the spires
—and then well be so happy again in or
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—and then well be so happy again in or
The great party of the spires
—and t net knowing what it all meant.

The coult's total as amount not control of the co

Vladimir turned very pale, He went up to his wife and said with a tremor in his

to his wife and said with a tremor in his voice:

"Jana, do you know what jealousy is?"

She turned round quickly; her eyes flashed fire.

"Do not repeat that word before me! I look upon it as an insult. If there are women who are humble enough to pardon their husband for being jealous I am not one of them. If you love me more than all things else. Vladimir, you must never pain me again by such a mean idea! I demand not only love but esteem!"

Vladimir loved his wife passionately, and was so accustomed to see her everywhere

was so accustomed to see her everywhere adored and worshipped that he now bent his knee before her and said, deeply moved: "What a woman you are, 'ana! And how I love you and feel unworthy of you." She held out her enchanting little foot

She held out her enchanting little foot and laughed:

"Humble yourself, then, and kiss!"

He pressed it to his lips, while she kissed him on the forehead and said laughing:

"The little bootyou can luckliy not injure! If you will only leave me alone and not contradict me, you do not know how hap we shall be."

"So I must acain dine along with Miller?"

"Is he here?"

"Yes, he is waiting for me in the salon. I shall take him to a restaurant, for at home I can eat nothing."

"And you do not even tell him to come here and see me in my splendor. I have 15 minutes to spare."

She rang the bell and soon Miller appeared. The way in which he entered the room showed at once the footing on which he stood in the house. He went up to Jana and kissed her hand, and exclaimed, clapping his hands in affected delight and admiration:

"Is there anything more beautiful in the

and Rissed her hand, and exclaimed. Clabping his hands in affected delight and admiration:

"Is there anything more beautiful in the world than a fair woman in evening costume? Pray turn round a little so that I may admire your side also. Vladimir. what can be grander than your wife? See how graciously she accents homage and allows herself to be admired."

"I am certainly exceptionally good," laughed Jana.

"I would not trust that goodness very far. May I venture to ask where the countess will display this splendor?"

"At Madame de Dugar's: I shall meet Sophie von Linska and Count Halm there."

"If I were Vladimir I might be a little jealous," said Miller. "This man Halm is such a Don Giovannt."

"You see, Jana," said Lanin, "Miller says what I also said and you do not scold him."

"What is excused in a stranger is not allowed to you. Let drep that subject, however. Heave you to my husband, for I hear you are going to dine together. That bleasure, by the way, you will enjoy on Saturday also."

"Again?"

also."
"Again?"
"Yes, indeed," she said, laughing.
Lanin hung his head and this resignation disarmed Jana.
"Since you must know everything sconer or later," she said to Lanin, "I will tell you a secret that noboby else knows as yet. This is nothing less than a conspiracy. We—Sophie, Olga, Rita and I—have determined to meet once a week, at Ria's: no This is nothing less than a conspiracy.

We—Sophie. Olga, Rita and I—have determined to meet once a week at Rita's; no gentlemen are to be admitted. Halm alone is expected in his capacity as secretary, but he must stay in another room. This will give us a kind of club like yours. Saturday is the first day when we meet; then we will draw up the statutes and found the club."

"How pretty. And then we shall not see each other on certain days at all."

"Certainly. In Paris they have already such a club. The ladies have invented the whole thing to punish you gentlemen for your fordness for race courses and hazard playing. So much the worse for husbands like you, Vladmir. You will have to suffer for the others."

Miller broke out into uproarious laughter, but Lanin grew sad.

"May the whole concern go to the land where pepper grows, and the insane French woman who have invented it with it!" cried he, more in jest than in real earnest.

eader is!"
"Ace of Spades is right!" cried several

"Ace of Spades is right!" cried several voices:

Miller frowned. The assembly was evidently excited. At last he selzed the bell and said: "Gentlemen! It is you who show a want of confidence in Ace of Clubs. Has he not given you proof enough of his power and influence? Has he not shown his devotion to our cause? Who freed the bookseller, Schimon, who distributed revolutionary works and restored him to his business and his family? Does not Two of Clubs, who was arrested for having conspired with soldiers, owe it to him that he was set free? Must I recall to you in how

Writing 800 Miles a Year.

(St. Louis Republican.)

A rapid penmau can write 30 words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod-16½ feet. In 40 minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third a mile. We make on an average, 16 curves or turns of the words in a minute, we must make 8 curves to each second; in an hour, 26.

"That is very nice!" said Lamin, angrily.
"What can you have so much to do?"
"All that pretty good. Such curiosity and such egotism as you married people possess have no limits. You forget that i am a bachelor!"
"Well, adieu, then! I shall have to take a drive thro' the town," said Vladimir.
Miller, who had already opened the door, turned back once more.
"I shall go by the theatre—shall I order a box for Saturday?" he asked.
"Very well! Do so."

CHAPTER VII.
Miller, after leaving Vladimir's palace, hastened his steps along the canal for some that the power in the ble curiosity." said Ace of Clubs has been the sound the steps along the canal for some the soul of our meetings. But while the known us, we have never been permitted to know him. And as he always transfers his privileges a president to Mr. Miller of the steps along the canal for some the soul of unrestings and the curiosity." said Ace of Clubs has the steps along the canal for some turns of the pen I turns of the pen along turns of the pen along turns of the pen along turns of the pen I turns of the pen along turns of the pen I turns of the pen along turns of the pen along turns of the pen along

the meeting."

He appeared almost great under the influence of his sublime courage. All were carried away, they were ready to explain, to excuse themselves, even Ace of Spades hung his head. All cried unanimously:

"We believe it! We trust our leader!"
Miller, however, meant to profit by this lucky turn of affairs. He insisted upon the election of nine delegates. After a moment's general confusion the secretary named 18 members, with eight corresponding cards. Then each man present drew a card from the pack that was lying on the table and threw it into a basket. The president, to whom the basket was handed, mentioned thereupon the nine names upon which the lot had fallen. Then Miller turned ironically to the conspirators and said:

"As we have no other room and all leave at the sametime to avoid suspicion, I beg you will wait a while in the ante-room. In a moment you shall be called."

The conspirators felt humiliated by Mil-

the delegates will draw up the resolutions. I must leave you now. Colonel, will you follow me?"

He gave Ten of Hearts his arm, and proudly left the hall. In the street he said goodby to the colonel, adding:

"Return, and if the members should insist upon removing Ace of Clubs I authorize you to give them my name. We shall meet again, I hope, colonel, and in the fire of action!"

again, I hope, colonel, and in the fire of action!"

Them he beckened to a cab driver, drove to the Michael Theatre and bought tickets for a proscenium box. It was past s when he entered the restaurant where Lanin sat waiting for him impatiently.

"Fardon me," said Miller, "but I was engaged until this moment."

And while he unfolded his napkin he handed him the tickets and said:
"I thought of you—here are tickets for Saturday."
"I thank you," said Lanin, and sat down opposite him.

where is now for six months since the control that on the season of the deleases will draw up the resolutions, the control that on the season of the deleases will draw up the resolutions of the delease will draw up the resolutions of the delease will draw up the resolutions of the delease will draw the resolution of the delease will dear the resolution of the delease will dear the resolution of the delease of the themselves at the resolution. The resolution of the delease of the benefit of the deliance in the resolution of the delease of the benefit of the deliance of the administration, we have the delay only increases the carrest it was done to yet made this produced as high and full unfail appears. Which means the very doors of the home of tyrasny - a case of the saders of all Russians, who are the resolution of the saders of the sa

request."
At this juncture my lady assumed quite a different attitude; with a lofty air and in

at this juncture my lady assumed duite a different attitude; with a lofty air and in most contemptuous tones she said:
"I see I am much mistaken in the person I address. I thought I was addressing a Christian lady," and, slamming the door, she disappeared.

"Very weil! Do so."

CHAPTER VII.

Miller, after leaving Vladimir's palace, hastened his steps along the canal for some distance, then turning into a werched side street, a mere lane, he stopped, raised the street, a mere lane, he stopped and the street, a mere lane, he stopped and the street, a mere lane, he stopped and went to the doorway of one of the houses, and waited patiently.

He began to whisted a curious air; then took off his sable can as if it osmooth his selection.

This must have been a preconcerted sign of the street in the street

No More Cheap Watches.

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\$12.00. Stop Watch in Oxidized Silver FOR ONLY



market-now have them, on account of their greater

strength. With each watch there goes a guarantee by the Manhattan Watch Company to keep it in erder for one year free of all charge.

The Httle post on the left hand stops and starts the watch; the little post on the right hand turns the hands, setting the watch. It need never be opened. It is a ratchet stem-winder, full-jewelled/balance movement and as good a timekeeper as



DESCRIPTION OF SILVER WATCH. Only \$7.00.

The face of this watch is precisely the same as that of the gold watch, and the movement is precisely the same. The difference between the two watches is only in the case. The latter is of oxidized silver, acid eaten, very neat and quaint. The mevement is the quick train, with straight line lever escapement, with a direct acting handset that permits accurate setting, and will not allow the hands to move out of position while setting. In the sweep second movement the second hand is run direct from the movement train, ensuring perfect motion, while the dial train and hands are run by a friction pinion from a side centre. This gives all the advantages in time-keeping qualities of the most delicately adjusted and

expensive movement.

Each watch is put up in a neat box, padded, to carry it safely through the mails. In the box are directions for setting the hands and regulating the watch, with the name of the person at the factory who tested and packed it. If on receipt of the watch it does not regulate or keep time, or is found out of order in any way, it is to be re-turned to the Manhattan Watch Company, No. 234 Broadway, and it will either be put in per-fect condition or a new one seat, FREE OF ALL CHARGE. This guarantee is good for one year, during which the company agrees to keep the watch in perfect running order free of all charge. The silver case has a direct instead of a ratchet stem-wind, and snap-back instead of a screw back. The guarantee is the same for both, for

the movements are the same. BOTH WATCHES, in time-keeping, appearance and durability, equal to the best. The GOLD STOP WATCH at \$12 includes THE WEEKLY GLOBE one year.

The SILVER STOP WATCH at \$7 includes THE WEEKLY GLOBE one year. The GOLD STOP WATCH given to sender of 35 subscribers and \$35. The SILVER STOP WATCH given to sender

of 25 subscribers and \$25. Expenses of delivery prepaid. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

## HOWARD'S LETTER.

# Imitators.

# Dudes, Snebs and Newly Rich People as

Coats of Arms a Transparent Farce in

Shammers.

This Country.

NEW YORK, May 3.-There is no place in the world where reputation is of greater value than the city of New York.

Reputation and character are not synony-mous terms. A bad man at heart may have the reputation of virtue. A man who is off-handed, reckless, careless, ignoring appearances, yet perfectly square and honest in in-tention and in practical outwork, will very likely have a reputation entirely traversing

Reputation is what people strive for. Hypocrites mask their vices with reputation, demagogues climb to the uppermost heights of popular approval, using reputation as a

I can find you men and women in the city of New York, reputed good and true, whose moral natures are like those whitened sep-ulchres referred to in the old-time writ,

filled with rottenness and unvirtue.

Had the murderer Kemmler been killed by Executioner Brown on Wednesday last, sentimentalists would have sung from one instrumentality this brute was taught the principles of Christianity, and led with

Columns of rot and trash were printed in other side. all the great newspapers concerning this

I know when I read that sweet story of old,

Let me to thy bosom fly All his conversation was that of a newlyconverted man, repentant of his sins, ready the path of talkativeness, with such airs to meet his doom and anxious to lay at the and graces as turn the stomach of a strong feet of the imperiality of whom he knew and healthy man. naught before the sweet singers told him

Capital and Labor are looking askant at each other, each knowing in its innermost heart of hearts that the interest of the one is the interest of the other, both recognizing the great underlying fact that neither can exist without the other, we find the great realms of life divided substantially into two grand classes, the upper and the lower, the educated and Now a reputation that satisfies one class of

the community would not satisfy another. As I look from my window, there passes a gang. That is what we call them, a gang. There are perhaps 75 Italians, each with a siouch hat upon his shaggy shock head, each with golden rings pendant from his street, that in a few days they will be in the city's employ, receiving \$2 per diem. standing shoulder by shoulder with other labor. ing men, the free air about them, the streets open to unencumbered pedestrianism, 16 hours of the 24 their own, payments made on regular days, they would feel at once that they had been lifted from the slough of wonder and put into a fenced-about pasture, white clovered at that, of good fortune, and their first homeward bound letters would carry stories of their sudden elevation, which would establish for them in

Far-Off Sunny Climes

derisive laughter.

Tell a boy in Bangor, in Lawrence, in Lynn that if he will come to New York some kind politician. to whom he pays \$50, scorn, or think you were joking, but tell points of superiority, as they judge them.

whose reputation is established in this city.

established by reason of long-continued persistent effort on their part to secure that

give themselves away in the eyes of continued persistent effort on their part to secure that

gold class.

It will be seen that only a woman of fine proportions, with well rounded throat and arms, can becomingly wear such a gown. What is it?

was very much interested at a unique gathering on Thursday night, in a speech

to this country by immigration.

I don't agree with him in much that he said, but it was interesting, entertaining and from my point of view most instructhe thinkers of New England honestly be struck the men of sense there gathered was when he said that the danger to this republic doesn't come from foreigners, but from the

Never was truer word spoken by eloquent lip, never was truth more pungent placed | surely before an intelligent and a thoughtful and effort on the part of a large and influential and wealthy class in this community to acter to back it?

Why should un American?

Why try for a reputation without a character to back it?

HOWARD, first step is to dissociate themselves from the thoughts, the habits, the underlying principles, the customs and the glories of their native land.

Virtually they are apes. An ape is one who apes, ergo, aping they the Telegraph to the effect that the very are aces. They imitate the follnes and the customs, sensible or silly, more especially us by their inconceivably idiotic style of may be entirely proper in England is the publishing the paper with all its errors on

of English people. Now a custom which may be entirely proper in England is the height of absurdity here.

In England they have foxes, therefore fox hunts are a possibility. Here we have no foxes, so they tie an aniseed bax to a man's coat tail, and chase him over the country precisely as if he had four legs and a tail.

In England men ride across country, and in order that they may not be compelled to dismount whenever they come to a gate which is too high for them to leap, they utilize the handle of their whip, pulling up the latch, opening the gate, which they close after passing through. Now we have very little cross country riding in this land, but for all that, the proper caper is to accustom one's self and appanage one's self as though we had the same obstructions and the same conveniences which obtain in other countries.

In foreign lands titles and ranks and con-

In foreign lands titles and ranks and con- | morrer.

Don't Believe in Classes, Un-American Americans as and we have no classes recognized by law. Of that Deep Warm Hue, nevertheless certain of us apa them, and endeavor by following certain physical ideas, imported from the other side, to convey the impression that we really believe that there are classes.

> ing what is worthy. There are many families in this country descended from people of rank and station in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Rus-sia and Germany who are entitled, not to rank, but to a certain index of station, namely, a coat of arms and a crest. A proper use of a coat of arms is a pardonable vanity, but there are thousands upon thou

Having made money, either in this or a gowns. previous generation, this family says to itself. "Neighbor Jones has a coat of arms, why shouldn't we?" So they go to the office of our heraldic friend, convenient and complacent, and buy of him semething which they know to be a humbug, which he knows to be a farce, and which they know he knows to be a farce, and which they know he knows they know to be a sham, so marked, so transparent, that if it wasn't his business he would laugh outright in their

stupid faces. Certain of our people clothe their servants livery, and among the oddest of the displays in our great central park, where the drive is crowded at certain hours of the day beyond the understanding of those who haven't the pleasure of seeing it and particisentimentalists would have sung from one end of the world to the other the praises of the wife of Warden Durston, through whose instrumentality this brune was taught the

apparent sincerity, step by step, from the spane where and recently arrived upon the plain of indevery dregs of beastiality up to a plane where feeble glimmerings from the everlasting pendence, to appear at ease in circumcity revealed to him possibilities of good-ness, of virtue, of honor and of an ultimate of vain, unnecessary and ridiculous copying peace with the Creator in the realms be-of what is perfectly legitimate, entirely yond the skies.

They are shammers. They seek the reputation, knowing that stories of Sweet Lispings

coming from the barred cage, telling eager listeners all the rejoicings of his heart as he interest and the rejoicing of his heart as he interest. is the pronunciation affectation. The miserable wretches, vast majorities of them porn below the average, are sons of men and further on when in the cheering and who have, little by little, by dint of saving soothing society of a good woman he joined in that magnificent apostrophe, and of honest industry, accumulated a fortune, harlequin themselves in a night as it were, from the common sense guise of manhood and womanhood into monkeys, drawling and mincing and dawdling along

the solemn story.

But he wasn't killed, and as soon as the officials, having broken the news to him, carried conviction to his mind, blunt and dull, that death was not an immediate resity, but that months, probably many months, and possibly many rears would clause ere death, save by natural causes, should come to him, he flung to the windshis fears, and, standing like a man entranchised, he danced with glee and broke out into that loyous melody, "Little Sally to the winds where the doesn't bowl through the latter where the dranety is caught to the wasn't killed, and as soon as the officials, having broken the news to him, carried conviction to his mind, blunt and dull, that death was not an immediate resity, but that months, probably many months, and possibly many years would elause ere death, save by natural causes, should come to him, he flung to the windshis fears, and, standing like a man entranchised, he danced with glee and broke out into that loyous melody, "Little Sally to the windshis fears, and standing like a man entranchised he deaned white probably on the lower part of the sleeves of silver gray and her congenial commanions. Now, he isn't a man of fashion, and he isn't bowling through the first to the waist, under the right arm, where the dranety is caught under a bunch and character.

Waters' and her congenial commanions, have a sall commanions and character.

Waters' and her congenial commanions, have a sall commanions and character.

Waters' and her congenial commanions, have a sall commanions and character.

Waters' and her congenial commanions are sall to the waist, under the right arm, which the farm, the is a pushing, foreful. boister, foreful. boister, foreful. boister, inclored siks and metallic threads.

The DRAMATIC COCKTAIL,

The baby is the underly low when the Jones silver bill, as reported the committee on finance, will be the committee on finance, will be the committee on the skieps of the lower part of the sleeves of silver gray in the known as dreys of whea, and has a wide side b And our newspapers, many of them, encourage this thing, this habit. One of our

that his past is almost of the immediate present, could be pleased by such an idiotic procedure as that he presents the appearance, as he bowls through the park, of a listless man of fashion. The press is respon-

sible for all these creatures. Why so? Because as a whirlwind, cyclonic, sweeps in a moment of furious tornadoing a town-ship from the face of the earth, so these fungi upon the body politic could be cut from the tace of existence by one determined

onslaught of a united press. What quicker provokes a laugh upon the in our opera boxes, in our theatres, driving in the park and sauntering down the avenue. Why, a million of them wouldn't hardly be pretended that a reputation that would satisfy them would satisfy you. If Button-headed, knobby-kneed, slim-necked. ould satisfy them would satisfy for the marrow-chested, no-stomached, unmuseled monkeys, sucking the head of a cane is an exertion to them, and tying a cravat is the

very extremity of their mental effort.

I used to sit during Seidl's magnificent interpretation of Wagner's glorious music rested, helped, filled up, made content and happy, until attention was distracted by some of these fashionable puppies. It would be impossible to exaggerate the silliness of their conduct, the awkwardness of their manner, their utter disregard of the commonest decencies of polite society Dressed in the extreme of foreign fashion they

Bobbed in and Bobbed Out from which they came, reputations for hon- of boxes here and there, laughed loud, orable success and for personal distinction and for honorable industry, which repeated whatever to the music, ignoring without here, would be cause for wild hilarity and pretence of care the effort of their neigh-

> They were an entertainment by themselves.

some kind politician to whom he pays \$50. Now they want the reputation of being will get for him a laborer's tacket, that will listless men of fashion. They want to be looked upon as men superior to their felthe year at \$2 a day he would laugh you to lows, and they flaunt before the public the

so continuous that we know the difference between an English cad and an English

These fellows apparently do as Stuart gathering on Thursday night, in a speech
Robson's Bertie, in the Henrietta, after
made by Brother Fitzgerald of Boston, in
which he referred to the great benefits done
name is, has none of the monkey airs and laudvisms that anglomaniae Americans en dow themselves with, says, "Why, we must have been copying the manners of his lord-ship's servant." So it would really seem as if these puppies had never been able to smell the front door mat of an English gentheman's house, so grotesque and silly and bombastic are their alleged imitations. The truth is that we are living, so far as the second generation of wealth is con-cerned, in

An Era of Sham, of Pretence, of affectation, of hypocrisy, striving to appear what we are not.

whom do we deceive? We don't deceive surely, ourselves. We don't deceive surely, each other, and if we could, is it an honorable ambitton?

Why should an American want to appear

The Chinese Compositor.

[Hong Rong Telegraph.] About once a month we register a blood curdling vow on the accumulated files of spelling, we will appeal to our readers b

Dregs of Wine.

Don't let's make a mistake of undervalu- Dinner Jacket of White Cloth with Oriental Embreidery.

> Classic Tea-Gown for a New York Society Woman Who Is a Stately Blonde.

sands of people here who could no more tell where their great grandfather lived, or whether they ever had a great grandfather.

New York, May 3.—Princess Sophie of Prussia, who was married a few day ago to the crown prince of Greece, has just huge abundance of coal and iron, confirmation of the crown prince of Greece, has just huge abundance of coal and iron, confirmation of the crown prince of the crow





Classic Tea Gown.

Then here we have a very classic tea gown of the Grecian type, especially designed for a New York society woman-a

scorn, or think you were joking, but tell that to these sons of Italy and they rejoice with exceeding joy.

They wear rings and display them. They costume themselves gaudily and richly, and child their dress. They traverse ordinary pronunciation, and with an affectation of what they consider "high life" phraseology they torture their mother tongue. Now, a human family as an entity, look with me for a short space upon the class of beings whose recutation is established in this city.



ditions of society and classes exist, and mean something. Certain titles carry with them specific privileges. Now we

| Den't Believe in Classes. | PRINCESS SOPHIE'S GOWN | Telated that two men had asked for cigars of that same brand within the two or three minutes preceding, and he added: "I never had an inquiry for one before in my life." He thought it was a put-up job, but it

LABOR WILL SETTLE IT.

Edward Atkinson Forecasts the Death and Burial of the Race Problem-His Views of the South.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 4.—Edward Atkinson, Col. T. L. Higginson, J. B. Warner of Boston, Frank Emmons and J. P. Emmons of New York, George Blagden of Philadel-phia, and Gen. James H. Wilson of Wil-mington, Del., constituting a party of obser-Him in the Bargain. vation just returning from a tour of the South, reached this city Saturday afternoon en route fer the East.
"There is not much to tell," said Mr. At-

where their great grandfather lived, or whether they ever had a great grandfather, the crown prince of Greece, has just the crown prince of Greece, has just the crown prince of London, some ordered from "Redfern," of London, some ordered from "Redfern," of London, some beautiful, yet simple, tailor-made of the metal industry of the South. My impresson is that there is too much of it, and the qualities and facilities for working

the qualities and facilities for working must bring about a closer economy than might otherwise have been expected; so I think the speculative laying out of what are now called boom towns may lead to some people burning their fingers.

"I think the slower growth of development as seen in Kentucky is better. The general question to be determined is whether the great development of the iron and coal industries of Kentucky and northwestern Tennessee may not share ere long in supplying the demand. In eastern Kentucky a very large development may be expected. Were it not that I had come to the conclusion that the production of iron at a low cost had culminated in Great Britain, and that the scarcity of fine ores on that side of the water and the rapidly increasing cost of coal of any kind for making coke could in some measure curtail the production. I might fear that there might be a temporary over-production on this side.

"There is a good opportunity for us to

"There is a good opportunity for us to supply the Central and South American countries with coal that they now get from English mines.
"The great fact, however, which becomes

"The great fact, however, which becomes more apparent each time one visits the South is the development of the lesser branches of industry, which do more to make the prosperity of a State than iron or textiles. One fact which is more agreeable to me than any other is that development in which the black man is a great factor, making such progress that were it not for the disturbing influence of politics industrial forces would soon bury the race question entirely out of sight, as it will ultimately do in spite of politics.

"I rather startled some friends in Georgia some time ago by saying that the rates of wages were too low to warrant any but a high cost of production, and that the true progress of the South would not begin until wages correspond more with those of other parts of the country with a corresponding demand among the workingmen for the comforts of life."

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Death of Senator Beck will Disarrange the Programme.

WASHINGTON, May 4.-The death of Sen ator Beck will postpone for one day the pro

The death of Senator Beck will also disarthe death of Senator Beck will also disarthe programme of proceedings in the House. Tomorrow is "suspension day," and an eifort was to have been made by the managers of the river and harbor appropriation bill to secure recognition, and pass the measure under a suspension of the rules. The expected adjournment upon the receipt of information of adjournment by the Senate will carry the matter over. The tariff bill, according to the programme, will be gin at once, and is expected to amendment in detail.

Winter to are some with ediscovery that she has a new talent, that of painting, and with the head of painting, and washington artists tell me that her work is very creditable indeed. She has picked up all she knows herself, and with emphasis, saying:

"Yes, thank heaven! It is all that I can do to manage myself with the aid of my on the manage myself with the aid of my on the manage myself with the aid of my on the manage myself with the aid of my on the manage myself with the aid of my on the manage myself with the aid of my should undertake the management of a husband, or accept a husband to let him manage me. I am satisfied with my present condition, and I expect to continue in it."

I looked at these last night. Some of them are country scenes and the air, the sky, the fields and the log cabins carry one jected to amendment in detail.

I understand that Patti will spend the summer at her castle in Wales, and it may be that she will devote her time to writing her reminiscences. Not long ago Harper Brothers offered her a thousand dollars a letter for a series to be used by them in Har-The death of Senator Beck will also disar-

PASTEUR'S RABID RECORD.

Only 53 Deaths-Nearly 7900 Persons Treated.

PARIS, May 3.-The Pasteur Institute has garding hydrophobia, and the results of the Pasteur treatment during the five years which have elapsed since the method was first applied to human subjects. Between Jan. 1, 1886, and Dec. 21, 1889, not less than 7893 persons have been bitten

by mad dogs, and treated at the Pasteur

Institute. Of these 53 died.

In striking contrast to this small fraction is the percentage of deaths among persons itten by mad dogs, and not treated by the Pasteur method. Physicians are unanimous in placing this

percentage at 15.90.
In other words, of 7893 persons actually treated 1265 would, but for this great dis covery, have died. M. Pasteur can, therefore, have the satis

faction of knowing that more than 1200 lives have been saved by his institute alone during the past five years. It appears, furthermore, that of all the departments of France, it is that of the Seine which is the most subject to hydrophobia. This is accounted for by the immense number of dogs which roam about Payment is anytheres.

mense number of dogs white roam about Paris and its environs.

As a remedy for this state of things, vigorous measures are urged and enforced by the police regarding stray dogs and dogs known to have been bitten by mad dogs.

Another fact demonstrated with the statistics is that it is not in summer, as is generally supposed, that hydrophobia is most to be leared, but in the spring, from February to May.

The speaker was a big, healthy Vermont Yankee. His eyes were clear and brown.

DEVOTED TO ONE BOOK.

do would be to turn over the child and the \$1000 to the sisters in charge of St. Joseph's convent in Hartford. This pleased the strangers, who then made the proposed arrangement.

The baby, a trunk containing its clothing and \$1000 in cash were to be brought to the priest's home on the following day.

They said they would leave their \$1000 at the priest's house and would accompany him to Hartford, where he would in their presence pay the officials at St. Joseph's Convent \$1000 for the care of the child.

Then they would leave him, and he would have their \$1000 at his house.

Next morning a lady in black called at the parochial residence, and left a bright baby boy about 1 year old. In the afternoon the men called with a large trunk.

They were admitted by the priest.

On opening the trunk a quantity of children's apparel was revealed, and a tin box containing a pile of greenbacks.

The father of the child counted in the presence of the priest \$1000, and put the money back in the box. He then requested Father Ariens to bring forward his \$1000, which was done, and the father of the child counted that also. As he finished counting he placed the money on top of his own, he closed the trunk and locked it. He then asked Father Ariens to step with him into an adjoining room as he wanted to speak to him.

The priest did so.

The two had been talking in the room but

wanted to speak to him.

The priest did so.
The two had been talking in the room but a few minutes when the father of the child reached a point which he saw he wanted to consult his friend on and asked to be excused a moment.

Father Ariens said "Certainly," and the man left the room.
The priest waited fully 15 minutes for the man to return. Opening the parlor door he was dismayed to discover the room empty, men. trunk and money were gone.
The baby is still at the parochial residence.
The police are looking for the two men.

her life. The sprain in her ankle which she received in jumping from a runaway carriage in Boston has kept her indoors and out of society, and she has devoted the winter to aris.

She is delighted, she says, in the discovery that she has a new talent, that of painting, and Washington artists tell me that her work is very creditable indeed. She has picked up all she knows herself, and without a lesson she has painted a half-dozen pictures, all of which are of more than ordinary merit.

Licoked at these last night Some of



LOTTA. back to Lotta's early days in California, and February to May.

NOT WHOLLY HARDENED.

Story of an Innocent Man Who Has

Story of an Innocent Man Who Has Been Long in Prison.

"I have been in State prison five years, in the house of correction two years and at the island 18 months."

as black as ebony, and she has as bright, dancing, mischierous eyes as those possessed by the character made famous in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The figure has real life, and it glows upon the canvas with all the vivacity of Lotta upon the stage.

The speaker was a big, healthy vermont Yankee. His eyes were clear and brown, and his breath was as sweet as new-mown hay. He was, and still is, the night engineer at Brigham's big milk delivery place on Tremont street, at the corner of Castle street. Night in and night out for year in and year out he has worked there, giving perfect satisfaction to everybody. No one would suspect that he had ever been in the place he named.

"Are you a reformed criminal?" asked a sympathetic bystander.

"No, I guess not. I have all the crimes I ever had, and think I will stick to them."

"What were you sent to the prison and house of correction for, then?"

"To get a living."

"And your trade?"

"I have always been an engineer. I got good pay there, so I worked. Perhaps I'll do it the part of the furniture which it contained. She has investments in California, is said to have \$100,000 in New York property, and she has \$400,000 in New York property, and she has \$400,000 in New York property, and she has \$400,000 in United States bonds laid aside in case of a panic. and she has \$400,000 in United States bonds laid aside in case of a panic.

Her mother manages all money matters for her, and she defers to her in everything. She is here with her this winter, and she has taken such good care of her that Lotta will be able to return to the stage next fall,

DEVOTED TO ONE BOOK.

Showing How Studious a Man on a Vacation Can Be.

Col. Fitzpatrick is a second W. H. H. Murray. He loves the fields, the brooks, and the wooks for their own sake, and sends all of his spare time among them. Early this month he went down to Maine on a fishing excursion. The result of his trip he has not yet fully revealed. One time to the evening gown, during the wait before 'Madames served,' It has quite loose? 'Madames served,' It has quite loose? 'Madames served,' It has quite loose? 'Madames served,' It has quite loose to the loose to the fine time.' 'What is large number of fish. If so, he is breviated sleeves which have a V slaw that large number of fish. If so, he is the one on the hip.

The material is a smooth white cloth. The material is a smooth whit

successful in pleasing them through a long series of years."

And Cost Him a Thousand Dollars.

Good Old Father Ariens' Experience With Two Bad Men.

They Foist a Child Upon Him and Rob Him in the Bargain.

Bridgefort, Conn., May 3.—The story of a case by which \$1000 was obtained through an old device with new phases in this city a few days ago came to light yesterday, the victim being Rev. Thomas I. The priest is nearly 70 years old, and rever kind-hearted man. Two men of French descent called on Tuesday at the priest's house. One of the maid he had been married two years, at the priest's house. One of the maid he had been married two years, that he and his wife could not live amicably together and had agreed to separate. They asked the good old man to take the child and briest declined to do so. The men departed, but returned next day. The man then offered to give the priest's house of the control of the con

The conversation here turned to Philadelphia and New York, and Lotta told me the story of her first success in the East, Said

"There is no truth in any such report." "There is no truth in any such report," replied Lotta, emphatically. "I expect to have three new plays next year, and Mr. Ford of Baltimore will be my manager. These plays are now being written for me, and I expect to spend next summer by the sea at Nantasket studying them. Two of the plays are adaptations from the French and the German, and the other is an American play, written for me by Mr. kidder, the man who wrote 'A Poor Relation' for Sol Smith Russell. This play is entitled "Mischiel." The German has the name of 'Dr. Loi,' and it is the translation of a German comedy fitted for me. The French play is entitled 'Fleurette."

"As to retiring from the stage, when I get ready to go I will not make a great fuss ready to go I will not make a great fuss about it."

"What do you think of the stage as a place for young women?"
"I think," replied Lotta, "that there is no better field in the world for the young woman, provided she possess talents and has a guardian to watch over her as a balance wheel. In this case the serpents that now and then hang around the stage cannot sting her, and she will find in her work a field for the development of all her faculties, and one in which she may find both profit and happiness. I presuppose, of course, that the woman has talent."

be that she will devote her time to writing her reminiscences. Not long ago Harper Brothers offered her a thousand dollars a letter for a series to be used by them in Harper's Weekly. Patti agreed to write the articles, but she was not satisfied with the articles, but she was not satisfied with the way her manuscript was treated in New York, and she threw up the contract. The price had, I think, not much to do with the matter, as an article which would take a week or so to construct is a bagatelle at a thousand dollars to a woman who can make \$5000 every night she chooses to open her mouth.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

VON MOLTKE ON HIS KNEES.

VON MOLTKE ON HIS KNEES.

Berliner Borsen-Courier.]

In the court news of the first Easter holiday was the announcement: "After breakfast the Emperor and Empress went out to Bellevue to hunt Easter eggs." This egg bunting was accompanied with some curious and interesting scenes. The general field marshal, Count Moltke, had been invited by the Emperor to take part in vited by the Emperor to take votant vited by the Emperor to take vota

day was the announcement: "After breakfast the Emperor and Empress went out to Bellevue to hunt Easter eggs." This egg bunting was accompanied with some curious and interesting scenes. The general field marshal Count Moltke, had been invited by the Emperor to take part in the sport and appeared in the alternoon at Castle Bellevue with a big basket of colored eggs. The Emperor and Empress and the old field marshal hid the eggs, and then followed the little priaces about in the shrubbery to watch them capture the gay prizes. That lasted three-quarters of an hour. At length the children were called in and the Empress hid some magnificently decorated eggs for the great Moltke himself. The famous strategist concentrated every one of his wits on the egg hunt. Indeed, ne was not ashamed to pick his way on his hands and knees through the flower gardens, where the Empress had concealed most of the eggs. He worked conscientiously till almost 6 o'clock. At 6 the pedestrians in the thiergarten saw the Emperor and Empress leave the castle with Moltke in his carriage close behind them.

On the seat beside the dignified field marshal was a big basketful of fancy colored eggs. Every one stared at the eggs and wondered how they got on the same seat with Count Moltke, but few, if any, guessed that his venerable excellency had earned them with the sweat of his brow.

them with the sweat of his brow. I LIKE YOU AND I LOVE YOU.

I Like You met I Love You, face to face; The path was narrow, and they could not pass, I Like You smiled; I Love You cried: Alas! And so they halted for a little space. "Turn thou and go before," I Love You said.

Deep in the valley, lo! my bridal bower Awaits thee." But I Like You shook his head. Then while they lingered on the span-wide shelf That shaped a pathway round the rocky ledge, I Like You bared his icy dagger's edge, And first he slew I Love You—then him

At Brattleboro the grass is green and stock is being "turned out to pasture." The ground is in fine condition and planting is progressing. Favorable reports are also received from many farming sections of Massachusetts. The observer at Amherst says the farmers are at work planting and gardening. Vegetation is a week ahead of the average seaso in the neighborhood of Fitchburg.

At Taunton bloughing and general farm work is forward of the season. Good weather has tavored the interests of husbandry, and cultivation and seeding are going on. Much planting has been done in Rhode Island, and with favorable retults. Connecticut comes at the head of the list. Here peaches, cherries and early pears are in bloom. Grain never looked better than at Milford. Potatoes are nearly all planted with an average acreage. Grass is advanced, and pasturage good for stock.

The past winter was too open for rye, and it is not so promising. About the average condition of 'temperature, sunshine and rainfall during the past week are reported for the whole district. A favorable beginning is the results of a general summing up for sections. The Meanness of Anonymity. [Archdeacon Farrar in the May Forum.]
It is no infrequent event to see anonymous emarks and criticisms so unworthy, and dictated by motives so transparently base. that we may be sure they would not have been written if their authors had not been sheltered by anonymity from open shame,

Games lost... 3 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 7 | 7 |

National League Standing.

Games lost... | 3 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 7 | 8 | |

GROVER ISN'T FAT.

BABOON FOR SIGNALMAN.

Makes a Mistake.

Though Frost Lingers in Many Parts

of New England spring has set in, and agri-

Plowing is progressing in many parts, and some are seeding. Gardening, truck farming and grass are forward. Many have planted potatoes. Sowing and planting are reported well along in the vicinity of Springfield, Vt.

At Brattleboro the grass is green and stock

or sections.

The weather crop bulletin of the signal

The weather crop bulletin of the signal service furnishes some interesting information of the agricultural districts of the United States generally.

Absence of rain during last week in the Northwest has retarded work. However, more favorable weather of the ten days preceding favored seeding, which has been about completed. In Kansas, Missouri, Illinols, Rentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas corn planting is progressing rapidly. Cold

BASE BALL RECORD.

The Batting and Fielding of the Players'
League and the National League to the Close of May 4.

The following is the standing of the Players' and National leagues up to and including May 4:

Players' I league Standing.

Players' League Standing.

Players' League Standing.

Clubs.

Difficulty of the Players' and National leagues up to and including May 4:

Clubs.

Clubs.

Clubs.

Difficulty of the Players' and National leagues up to and including May 4:

Clubs.

Difficulty of the Players' and National leagues up to and including May 4:

Clubs.

Clubs.

Difficulty of the Players' ache which is most easily traceable to its cause and most readily avoided without medicine.

Every one who has ever suffered from it knows, as well as I can tell them, the cause and remedy. It is the old story of appetite, indulgence and punishment.

If you wish to know my advice as to curing billions headache. I say—don't get it. Eat such food as agrees with you; be temperate in all things, and be as regular as ciockwork about your habits, in the case of young beople this headache can always be traced to some error in diet, as rich food in mimoderate quantity, eating at unreasonable or unusual hours, drinking wine or beer, etc., etc., and it readily gives way to an emetic and sleen. Almost any emetic will do—ipecac or sulphate of zinc.

In the case of elderly persons, however, the headaches, although less acute, are apt to be more tedious and more exhausting. Rest in bed, cold applications to the head, and some purgative medicine.

BY SADIE G. M'NALLY (13 YEARS OLD). James Morris was a poor, though skilful artist. He lived in a small village, and when the villagers wanted anything which required skill they always went to Mr.

He worked on marble and sometimes made beautiful playthings for the children. He had an aged mother, and his sole wish was to obtain a comfortable home for her.

One day two gentlemen stopped to look

He Has Lost 25 Pounds in a Year

REAT FALLS Montana-City of wonderful resources He Works Switches and Never water power, gold, silver, copper, lead, lumber, lune, coal, iron, cattle, horses, wool and agriculture. Ten acres near the great dam and the immense factories of the Boston and Montana Smelting Company, now being constructed, where thousands of men are to be employed, and whose families must have houses near by. Can be divided into building lots, and will double in value in a very short time. Sold on easy terms. For prices and full particulars, address J. O. GREGG. Agent. Great Fall. A well-known character in the Cape

WEAK FREE MEN
STRONG THE WAY AND THE STRONG CURE, for Lost or Falling Man
Vision Brood, Nervous Debility, Lack of

wy41t 09

MANSY PILLS!

ASTHMA - DR. TAFTS ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us

THE VILLAGE MARBLE-CUTTER.

Morris.

per cent, greater, per capita, than in the five years ending in 1874, present supplies are in excess of population as follows: Corn for 5.500,000 people: wheat for 14.000,000; cattle for 6.000,000, and swine for 11.000,000. Should population continue to increase as heretofore, and should production not increase more than now seems probable, home requirements will absorb all food products before the end of this century.

APOSITIVE For Lost or Failing MANHOOD;
General and Nervous Debility;
CURE Weakness of Body & Mind: Effects
of Error or Excesses in Old-Young.
Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and jobnst, Noble Bannoou run, in the property of the property of

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS.

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe, sure and always reliable. Laddee,
ask Druggist for Diamond Brand,
in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue
ribbon. Take no other, Send 4c. (step)

ACENTSI

of New England spring has set in, and agricultural pursuits are progressing favorably.

TO WEAK MEN

Manhood RESTORED.

REMEDY FARE.—A victim of youthful imprudence, crusing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in valuevery known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which



Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMANS SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

about completed. In Kansas, Missourt. Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas, corn planting is progressing rapidly. Cold nights have retarded wheat growth in Michigan, and slight damages were caused by frost night of April 30th. Texas reports weather favorable and too wet for the lowlends. With the exception of the flowled districts crops are looking well in Louisiana. More rain is needed in the south Atlantic States, although cotton and cern are reported in good condition.

Fruit prospects are good in New York, ann oats are mostly planted. The wheat crop was never more promising on the Pacific coast, and in Oregon berries will yield a large crop, while peaches in California, and trees have been destroyed in some sections along the Sacramento river.

Grapes will probably give the average Grop. Other fruits and the grains are more promising.

How to Cure a Headache.

EAFNESS Cured by Peek's Pat, Invisible Pathers of Carlons Wylarar and the grains are more promising.

How to Cure a Headache.

[Dr. McHenry in Ladies' Home Journal.]

Dyspeptic or bilious headache is very common, and, it seems to me, it is the head
EAFNESS Cured by Peck's Pat. Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illus. books and proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.wy89td11

One day two gentlemen stopped to look at a statue which he had just finished and placed outside the doer. They were amazed at its perfection and beauty, and asked the name of the artist.

Mr. Morris said that he had made it, and asked one of them if he would buy it.

"Ah!" said the man. "I would buy it willingly but I haven't enough money with me. However," continued he. "if you will keep it till tomorrow I will be glad to purchase it."

The conversation here turned to Philadelphia and New York, and Lotta told me the story of her first success in the East, Said sheep this and New York when I was playing in New York when I was 14 years old, and my great hit there was The Marchioness, which was written for me by John Brougham, and from the acting of which he dubbed me the 'Dramatic Cocktain of America.' The play was a great success, and I have been playing it for years.

"You ask me for my favorite characters," I have so many that I can hardly say which I like the best. I am perhaps best known as the Marchioness, Tonsy, Sam Willoughby, Musette, Bob and Zin, and as to 'The Little Detective,' I have played it season after season and year after year until I am really ashmed to show my face in it upon the stage again. That play has always been a great hit there was very aux-tons to buv comforts for his mother, and if any one would come who would give him and continued the was reached only the clerk on during the other man: "I will give you \$100," and so he bought it. More that it o'clock. Alone and unnoticed be entered the waiting coach of the Arlington flotei and patiently waited.

"You ask me for my favorite characters," When the hotel was reached only the clerk on duty knew him.

"You ask me for my favorite characters," I have so many that I can hardly say which I like the best. I am perhaps best known as the Marchioness, Tonsy, Sam Willoughly, Musette, Bob and Zin, and as to 'The Little Detective,' I have played it season after season and year after year until I am really ashe were season and year after year until I am really ashe were season and year after year until I am really ashe were to be here a day," was the anyon to be admitted to be here a day," was the anyon to be admitted to be here a day, was the anyon to be admitted to be superior and the latest and the la

to be admitted to the Supreme Court in connection with a New Orleans case of very great importance.

After breakfast he held quite an informal reception in the lobby.

One of his callers, a Brooklyn congressmaa, remarked that he was not looking as stout as when he left the White House. Mr. Cleveland pleasantly said that he weighed 25 pounds less than he did a year ago.

The question of weight did not seem to be a delicate one, and his whole manner showed that he was in the best of spirits.

The reception was broken up by the arrival of ex-Attorney-General Garland, who was to be Mr. Cleveland's sponsor in the Supreme Court. When the justices had taken their seats Mr. Garland made the formal motion to admit Mr. Cleveland, and the latter took the oath before the clerk of the court and gave him \$10 in return for the parchment which entitles him to practise before that tribunal.

The news of Mr. Cleveland being in the Capitol soon spread, and before he could leave the clerk's office he was surrounded by a group of senators and members who were anxious to pay their respects. He had to spend some time in handshaking, and then in company with Mr. Garland went to the law library, where he spent some hours looking up authorities.

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPIL EPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. 52, EOUT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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FRUIT PROSPECTS GOOD,
Though Frost Lingers in Many Parts
of New England.
Official information indicates that in parts
of New England spring has set in, and agri-

while in other "king frost" refuses to take his departure.

"Down in Maine," several inches of snow fell during the night of April 26 and morning of the 27th. During the bast week the days were warm but the nights were cold, the temperature generally falling below freezing. No farm work done yet.

Snow also fell in northern sections of New hampshire on the night of April 26. In this State snow banks are still in the woods, but the frost is generally out of the farming lands. Frof. F. C. FOWLER, Mosdus, Conn.

WATCHES FREE

\$75 to \$250 a MONTH can be made workcan furnish a horse and give their whole time to the
business. Spare moments may be profitably employed als. A few vacancies in towns and cities,
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vonr address, we will mail trial bottle FREE DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N. Y. FREE cowft my29 SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE. A tew SALESMEN WANTED and once to sell our